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filmindia

FEBRUARY — 1957
INLAND Rs. 3/- FOREIGN Sh. 6/-

BOMBAY FILMS

PRESENTS

SOHRAB MODI

DILIP KUMAR , MEENA KUMARI

NIGAR

in

"Yahudi-ki-Ladki"

Produced by: SAVAK VACHA

Directed by: BIMAL ROY

Music: SHANKER JAIKISHAN

BLOCKS - POONAWALA

Amiya Chakrabartyi's

DEKH KABIRA ROYA

Starring

ANITA GUHA • AMEETA
AND SHUBHA KHOTE
WITH
AN&P KUMAR • JAWAHAR KAUL
AND DALJEET

MUSIC **MADAN MOHAN**
LYRICS **RAJENDRA KRISHNA**

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Save The Nation

In 1952, we gave the Congress the benefit of the doubt of having won our freedom and elected it to power.

But even in 1952 the Congress already had such a bad record of favouritism, corruption, nepotism and inefficiency, acquired during the first five years after freedom, that it got only 44.47% votes for Parliament and 43.6% votes for the State Assemblies. This was a moral disgrace for the Gandhian Congress which had once elected even the proverbial lamp-posts to the legislatures during the British days.

But even on this minority vote of 44.47% the Congress came into power because the remaining 55.53% of the electorate was badly divided among half-a-dozen political parties and a large number of independents. This power from a minority vote is a trick of the democratic ballot-box.

Every sincere patriot expected the moral disgrace inherent in this minority vote to activate the Congress, the biggest political party in the country, and put its house in order during the next five years of office by stamping out fraud, corruption, nepotism and inefficiency. This was the natural prayer of every well-meaning citizen whatever his political views.

In this expectation, our people have been sadly let down as will be realized from the following facts:—

Pandit Nehru, our Prime Minister, who has usually vague notions of his targets but who has the impulse of his ideals, launched a Five-Year-Plan of Rs. 2363 crores, and without even preparing a plan for the first two years, started spending crores of rupees every year. Pandit Nehru himself admitted this in Parliament. The official report of the Government, published on May 29, 1956, says that, "In the initial phase, progress was handicapped for lack of adequate administrative machinery and trained staff. Lack of detailed and timely formulation of certain schemes also hampered its progress".

This Report by the Planning Commission admits:

a. Shortfalls in iron and steel targets of production.

b. Poor progress in small scale industries and agricultural schemes.

c. Failure of Community Projects and National Extension schemes.

d. Less production of staple crops like rice and wheat.

This Report also states that normal taxation was not enough for the financing of the Plan and an additional taxation of Rs. 230 crores was needed. But the Government could collect only Rs. 85 crores, the people being so poor and crushed already. Out of these 85 crores, the Sales Tax, which taxes even the salt of the poorest of the poor, collected Rs. 32.7 crores; motor vehicles tax collected Rs. 9.9 crores; irrigation tax which the poor farmers paid collected Rs. 6.5 crores; tax on motor spirits brought in Rs. 6.5 crores; the land tax—a new levy in this land of essentially agrarian economy—collected Rs. 5.9 crores and bus passengers paid by way of surcharge another Rs. 5.8 crores.

Girls who are imprisoned in their homes by their parents turn their eyes to the sky, watch the birds and envy the freedom with which the winged creatures fly about in the air chirping and singing. And they begin to curse nature for not giving them wings too, forgetting that wings alone are not enough and that there must be a favourable wind too. Let us find out what Vyjayantimala is watching in the sky in "Kath Putli", a sensitive love tale produced and directed by Amiya Chakravarty.

In short, all the Rs. 2,363 crores have been spent. And to quote only one result: in the matter of rice which

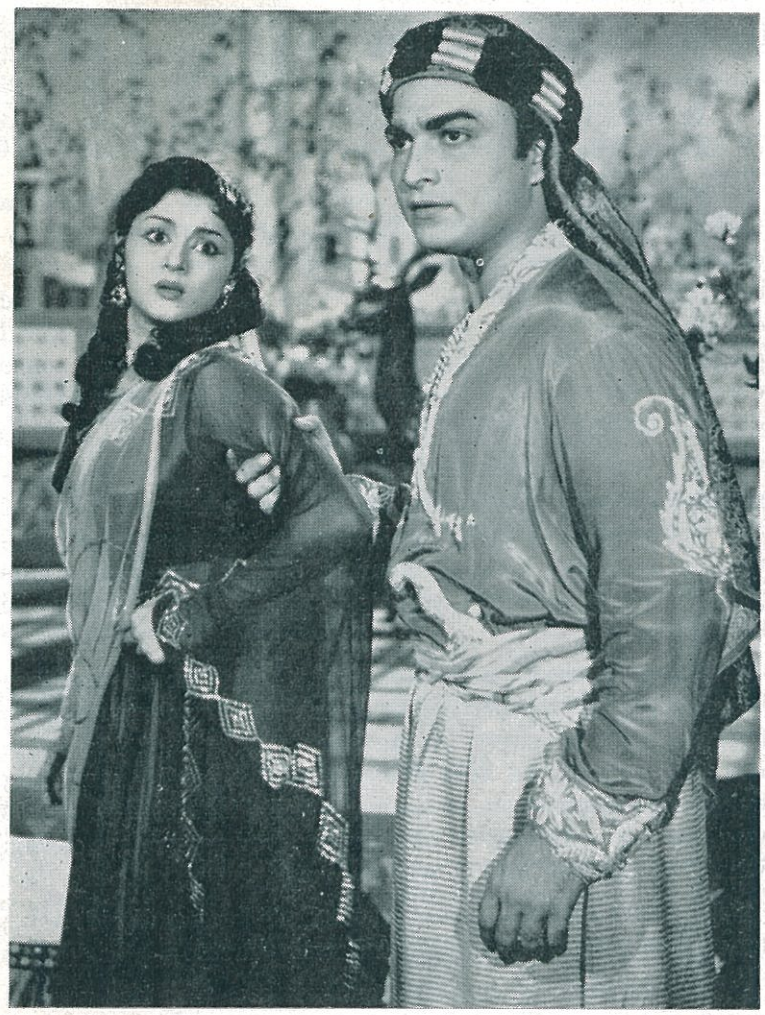
fills millions and millions of stomachs, we fell short by 3.6 million tons, i.e. 10-crore Bengali maunds, in production during the year 1954-55 i.e. 3 years after the Plan was launched. (Page 19, Report of the Ministry of Food & Agriculture 1955)

In 1957, our food position is worse than it ever was during the last nine years of our freedom. We are buying 200,000 tons, i.e. 56-lakh Bengali maunds, of American rice and three million tons of American wheat, i.e. 8½-crore Bengali maunds of wheat, in 350 shipments. The cost of this to us will be Rs. 171 crores. That is more money to be collected by taxing the people.

This is our food position after five complete years of the Five-Year Plan and after spending Rs. 2,363 crores. May we therefore ask one basic question?

"If the Congress after spending Rs. 2,363 crores of rupees in five years could not even grow enough rice and wheat to fill the empty stomachs of our poor and helpless people, what did it do with all the money which it collected from us by taxing even our salt and blood?"

To answer this question honestly and fully, we shall



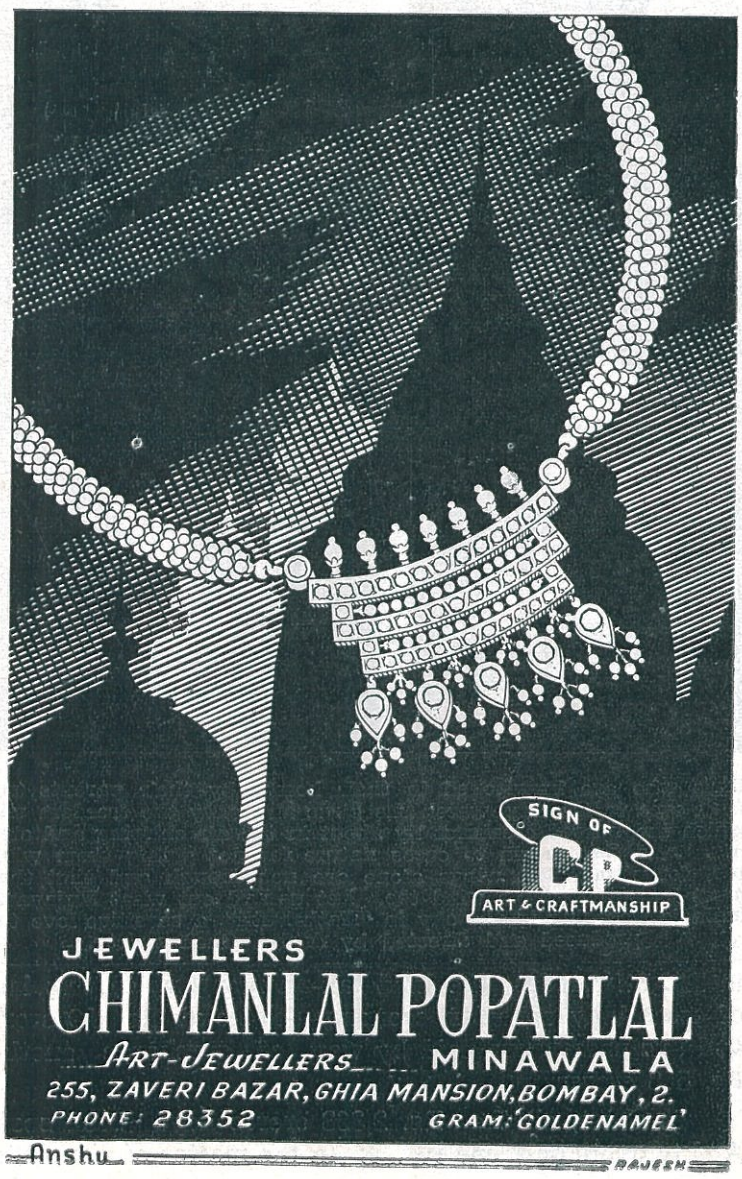
When an Arab wants to stop a woman from going away he doesn't sing a song, he just applies force. Suresh is ready to use all his force to keep Padmini with him and he will need all of it to keep that belle still. See them both in "Qaidi", a costume thriller produced by Eagle Films.

have to give over ten thousand incidents of fraud and corruption which occurred in the Congress administration during the last five years. We have no space for that. We shall therefore mention only a few screaming scandals to show the wind which took away our money.

1. The police found that some Congress contractors and engineers had swallowed Rs. 10 crores, through fraud and corruption, in the Bhakra-Nangal dam which Pandit Nehru wants us to consider as our new temple of religion. How can we call this centre of Congress corruption a place of people's worship?

2. The budget for the Damodar Valley Project jumped from Rs. 37 crores to Rs. 92 crores. One firm of Congress contractors alone—Hind Patel & Co.—was paid Rs. 1.64 crores in excess and the amount was written off as loss. Imagine a payment of Rs. 1.64 crores being made in excess!

3. The Congress Government bought Rs. 10 crore worth of "Pashabhai Ploughs" and "Sethi Tractors". And the people lost three crores of rupees in this bargain because some of these non-violent ploughs and tractors refused to cooperate with our poor farmers.



Flowers and females make a dangerous combination. They add to each other's charm and together conspire to make man stray from his true path and chase a false scent all his life. Let us see whom Vyjayantimala is tempting so dangerously in "Kath Putli", a love tale produced and directed by Amiya Chakravarty.

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4. Our people lost another Rs. 50 lakhs when the son-in-law of the Congress Governor, Mr. K.M. Munshi, took the contract of sinking 400 tubewells and gave us only 18 tubewells. This contract was given to Congressman Munshi's son-in-law directly by no less a person than Mr. Morarji Desai, the then Chief Minister of Bombay, a man who enjoyed a reputation of being the most honest and moral Gandhian Congressman ever born.

5. Chief Minister Morarji Desai's administration in Bombay caused a loss of Rs. 14,33,797 on excessive printing of the electoral rolls in the last elections. And yet Congressman Morarji was the first man to be defeated by his own village people. They knew him better than we do.

6. Dinkerrao Desai, another Congress Minister of Bombay, reported a loss of Rs. 8 lakhs in three years in broken bottles alone in the much-boosted Aarey Milk Colony.

7. Then there is the world-famous Jeep Scandal in which Nehru's personal pal, Krishna Menon, was involved. In this deal we lost Rs. 18 lakhs and got only 49 jeeps while our Congress Government had already paid for 1007 jeeps. When the Public Accounts Committee demanded an investigation into this scandal again and again, Prime Minister Nehru ordered further investigations to be stopped.

8. The same Krishna Menon, a newly fabricated Congressman, also lost us over Rs. 2,25,000, which he paid to a British company, with a capital of Rs. 26, as advance for purchasing some property in London for our Congress Government.

9. The Experts Committee which the Congress Government appointed reported that Rs. 6-crore worth of equipment was lying idle and useless in our river valley projects.

The list of Congress scandals runs into thousands of incidents and amounts to crores and crores of rupees. The nine incidents given above show how the wind has been blowing and how even great and popular Congressmen, like Pandit Nehru and Morarji Desai, have been involved in one way or other in this ten-year-old game of fraud and corruption and robbing the poor people and paying the rich Congressmen.

That is how we have lost Rs. 2,363 crores of our blood money during the last five years without growing a grain of rice or wheat extra but on the other hand buying Rs. 171-crore worth of foodgrains from America.

Can we trust these Congressmen again? Our people have to answer that question in the next elections.

Scanning the list of Congress candidates for the new elections, we find that all the old Congressmen, who have been responsible for our misfortunes so far, have been once again chosen to contest the elections. Which means that the same gang of Congressmen will again be in the saddle of power.

With the same gang and the same tools, the results are bound to be the same. These Congressmen, who have tasted the profits of power, are not going to change in a day and show better purpose and character in their work. And with Rs. 6000 crores earmarked for the Second Five-Year Plan, you can hardly expect a Congressman to change. The bait is so big and tempting that even dead Congressmen might come to life again.

With the Congress Finance Minister, T.T. Krishnamachari, proudly claiming to be "a robber and a burglar", it is not difficult to squeeze our poor people of Rs. 6000 crores during the next five years. Our Congress police shot dead the great Mansingh who was never reported to have robbed the poor and the helpless nor laid his hands on any woman. On the other hand he helped them. But what are we to do with these new Congress robbers who rob us in a subtle manner by taxing even the poor man's salt?

Our people have only one remedy—the elections. It is a stick that comes in our hand only once in five years. It is therefore vitally precious and must be used very carefully and intelligently.

It is only through the elections that we can throw these corrupt Congressmen out of power and office. People who think that the Congress is unbeatable are very much mistaken. Any political institution, that is as corrupt and rotten as the Congress and that has as many power-crazy men as the Congress has today, cannot last long. It will be ultimately crushed under its own weight of vice and corruption, even as the Muslim League was crushed in Pakistan. The Muslim League was once a fanatical political party claiming every Muslim under the moon—be he in India, Pakistan or in the Registan of Arabia—as its most devout member. Today this fanatical political institution, which compelled the partition of an ancient country and changed not only the history of an ancient people but also the geography of this ancient land, is in absolute wilderness.

The Congress is already going the way of the Muslim League and dropping splinters of dissatisfied Congressmen who have probably not had their share of loot in sufficient measure. Dissatisfied politicians breaking away from the party in power always talk of high morals and mean them for a few years at least to justify themselves. That is human nature. The intelligence of our people lies in recognizing these old crooks and leaving them severely alone. Our people have to help to form an effective Opposition of other parties in the field.

"No Government can be long secure without a formidable Opposition" wrote Benjamin Disraeli, the great British statesman. Our people must remember these wise words.

Of all people, the elder Congress statesman, C. Rajagopalachari, said the other day that it was not good for the Congress to be without the wholesome fear of an Opposition. Rajaji said, "It was now difficult to find among Congressmen any real measure of integrity, straight dealing or fair conduct on the part of many of those who are reaping the fruits of freedom". That is a severe condemnation of the Congress by the 78-year-old Congress statesman who has been in the Congress for the last 38 years. When he talks of the "fruits of freedom" he must be knowing the men who take the loot.

It will thus be seen that Opposition is the essence of democracy. The size of the Opposition is the true measure of democracy and of the political wisdom of the people. Only those people can be called politically alert and conscious who continue to vote into existence a formidable Opposition election after election because without the fear and balance which an Opposition provides no democracy can really be a democratic rule of the people, by the people and for the people.

To save our country from further disaster, the Congress wings must be clipped—and clipped severely. The idolaters of the nation must break their old national idols and instal new ones in their place.

In short, the slogan for the coming elections should be: **"A Vote for the Opposition Is a Vote for Democracy".** That is the only way to save our people and country from Congressmen who are not even ashamed to call themselves robbers after pocketing the loot.

"Girnar",

Baburao Patel.

13-1-1957.

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Editor's Mail

Our actresses see the heaven which the producers and art-directors build in the studios, and lose all desire to go to the real one when the time should come. But that attitude suits most producers and that is why we rarely see an impressive and imaginative depiction of heaven on the screen. Let us hope Mala Sinha is impressed by the heaven in which she has been placed as a goddess in "Bhakt Dhruv", a popular mythological tale produced by All-India Pictures.

(In this section, the editor himself replies to queries from the readers. As thousands of letters are received every month—some anxious and several frivolous—it is neither possible nor convenient to attend to all. Selected letters are usually treated in an informative and humorous strain and no offence is meant to anyone.)

A. G. SOMAN (Amravati)

Will Morarji Desai become popular in New Delhi?

As long as Nehru is living no one has a dog's chance to become popular in New Delhi. That is why astrologers in India are asked only one question by Congressmen.

Describe V. K. Krishna Menon in retrospect.

He was born dark. He looks darker after Suez.

Shrimati Nirmaladevi Bhonsle looks like an actress!

Nirmala has a nice face but it doesn't smile.

My friend said you are a bankrupt!

He is so well informed. I wish your friend had been the Income Tax Commissioner.

S. D. GHADGE (Nara)

What is Mr. Chavan's pastime?

Hearing gossip! He collects Satara 'ghatis' and encourages them to talk.

What is Filmistan's S. Mukherjee worth?

Anything over thirty lakhs of rupees. And no Income Tax Officer dare look at that money because A. K. Roy, the Chairman of the Central Board of Revenue, often lives with Mukherjee when in Bombay. The Income Tax boys are probably scared of disturbing the local host of their big boss.

K. VISWANATHAN (Calcutta)

What do you admire in the Madras Chief Minister, Kamaraj Nadar?

His shirt which he keeps out of sight and doesn't hurt us with its stains.

G. SUBBA RAO (Madras)

I consider Kamini Kaushal as my sister!

You are welcome. Even Dilip Kumar won't object to that.

Any effect of Buddhism on Dr. Ambedkar?

Yes, he was lifted to heaven within two months.

Nargis is going to marry a Russian?

She had better do that because the Bohemian of Chembur refuses to leave his wife.

SHIV K. PARTI (Pilani)

What use can we make of Rajkumari Amrit Kaur?

We can plant her effigies in our fields to scare the locusts.

FLEW ALL THE WAY FROM PAKISTAN BUT WHAT IS THIS "NOO" DANGER IN A FINE FIELD?
IT LOOKS LIKE DEATH, DARLING. I AM NOT ANXIOUS TO BECOME A WIDOW. LET US FLY BACK

What remains to be taxed yet?

Population—India's national industry.

R. PRASAD (Gaya)

Nehru has set a cheap price for his resignation—the next railway accident.

Kashmiri Pandits have thicker skins than U.P. Shastris.

C. RENGARAJAN (Karaikudi)

Is birth control necessary for India?

Yes, unless the 'noo' ones decide to live in the sea.

S. CHAKRAPANI (Bombay)

Nadira married to an Arab?

That brings the Suez Canal home.

C. V. WASUDEV (Bombay)

If J. P. had a beard?

Nehru wouldn't have liked him. The beard is keeping Asoka Mehta out of the Congress and the Cabinet. Nehru can imagine a beard only on a Muslim chin. He dislikes it anywhere else.

Why can't Rajaji drink?

Without drinking he is so stimulating.

A soft and gentle expression on the face is a useful thing. It even helps in the accomplishment of sinister designs. It relaxes the prey and makes it easier to conquer. Lalita Pawar seems to be a dowager desperately in need of something and yet ready to go easy about it. To find out if she gets what she wants we will have to see "Aasha", an exciting tale produced and directed by M. V. Raman.

Miss Gohar's weak point, please?

She has no points now. She is all round.

I want to know something good and bad about Raj Kapoor?

Luck has brought this boy in the news but not in the esteem of the people. His behaviour makes his luck blush.

If Chandulal Shah becomes an actor?

He is an actor these days. He is playing the old-time "seth".

Can Morarji Desai go to heaven?

In heaven there is no Bulsar constituency so far.

S. K. Patil has suddenly become silent?

He has to attack the ballot boxes.

MRS. PRAKASH (New Delhi)

Meena Kumari, I understand, prays daily without fail! True?

That is right. She wants Allah to persuade a producer to buy Kamal Amrohi's story and justify her choice of a husband.

Chinese women are too manly! Aren't they?

They give birth to Maos and Chous who make history. How many Indian women do that?

What is the latest news about Rita Hayworth?

She is now ready to become an American Draupadi.

Who is Nazr-ul-Islam?

Another Muslim pensioner. The excuse is poetry.

Are you interested in reading the articles written by film stars?

I know the articles they trade in.

What is the difference between an Indian Muslim, a Pakistani Muslim and a Burmese Muslim?

The Indian Muslim sighs, the Pakistani abuses, the Burmese one enjoys. The common object is India.

Were you impressed by the Dalai Lama?

No. I don't believe in titular divinities.

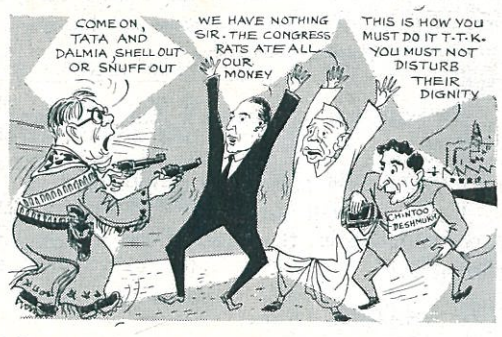
K. SUBRAYAN (Madras)

Define private sector?

That is an old spinster now in Congress bed.

T. T. K.?

Too loud a pickpocket for Congress crimes.


COME ON, TATA AND DALMIA SHELL OUT OR SNUFF OUT
WE HAVE NOTHING SIR. THE CONGRESS RATS ATE ALL YOUR MONEY
THIS IS HOW YOU MUST DO IT T-T-K. YOU MUST NOT DISTURB THEIR DIGNITY
CHINTOO DESHMUKH

RAJ A. CHHUGANI (Poona)

What happens when a Sindhi is caught bluffing?

He offers you a cold drink. Sindhis are polite folks.

What is oomphish about Diana Dors?

She has got all the parts well assembled but there is no Marilyn in them.

What is Iris' prayer now?

Week-end at 'Girnar'! An expensive prayer!

How to become a millionaire?

Adopt a Congress minister as your father. But if you want to be a multi-millionaire, then at least a Chief Minister is required if not the Finance Minister of the Union.

If Sandhya snores?

Shantaram wakes up these days.

Begum Para looks like a half-boiled egg?

Yes, but in her case the yolk is hard.

What did Meena Shorey leave behind in India?

Roop Shorey, the husband at whose feet, as she once told me, she was going to spend the rest of her life.

Who is this Butler?

Our Commonwealth cousin.

Do our actresses go to temples?

Yes, they go to Mahalaxmi, the temple of race horses.

What is the grievance of Chandulal Shah?

He doesn't find enough money in the world to borrow.

Does Kishore Sahu intend to become a sadhu?

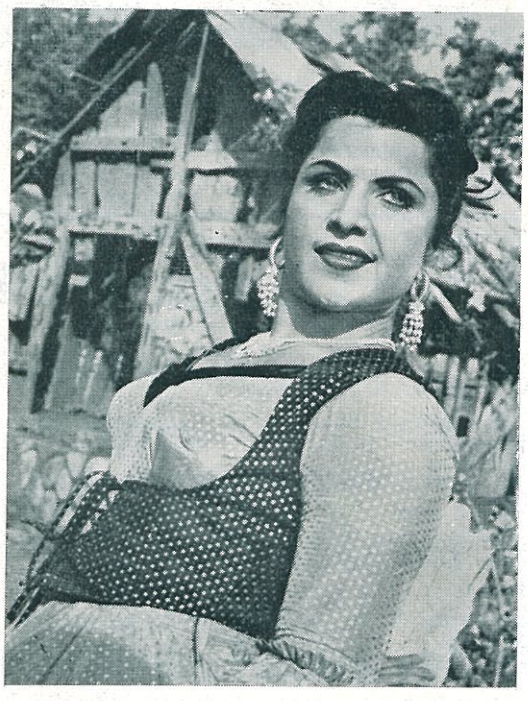
Not unless he sees the balance sheet of Swami Sivanand.

Can I swim in Padmini's big eyes?

Only if you have golden fins.

MISS M. KASHINATH (Thana)

If Nargis gets a stomachache?



Sunny side up! Film stars are becoming athletes. Nigar Sultana seems to have added weight for a new exciting role in "Commander", a thrilling romance.

I'M WORRIED ABOUT THE BABY NEXT DOOR

Goodness ! the baby next door is always crying. Wakes me up from *my* sound sleep. And in the evening, when we're out for a walk, the ayah really gets fed up with him. He's so peevish and fretful. Wish my mother would give *his* mother the tip to change to Glaxo. I remember how difficult I was myself before I was put on to Glaxo, the pure nourishing milk-food to which vitamin D has been added to build strong bones and teeth, and iron to enrich the blood.

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Glaxo

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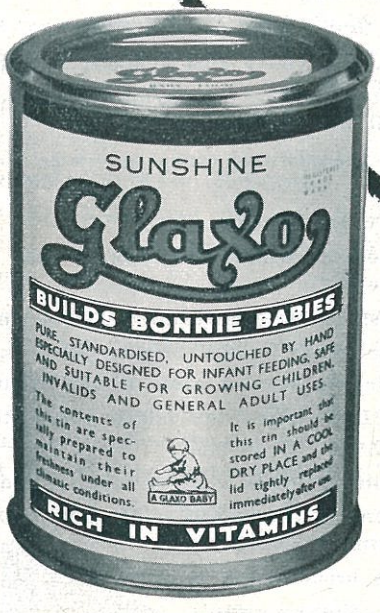
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That is one ache she has no licence to nurse.

They say Chavan faints at the sight of Bhausaheb Hiray?

Chavan has pocketed the big bully from Bulsar. He doesn't care for a cycling 'ghati' from Nasik.

What sort of a cook do you have in your house?

He has the face of Aurangzeb and the nature of Akbar. His name is Abdul Rehman.

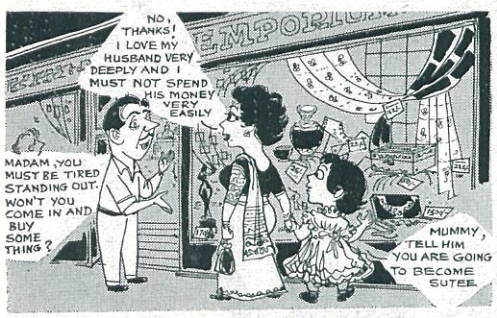
Krishna Menon is silent nowadays?

He was shown his place during Nehru's visit to America.

A. L. SETHI (Kharagpur)

What is 'pati-bhakti' these days?

Window-shopping without actually buying.


NO, THANKS! I LOVE MY HUSBAND VERY DEEPLY AND I MUST NOT SPEND HIS MONEY VERY EASILY
MADAM, YOU MUST BE TIRED STANDING OUT. WON'T YOU COME IN AND BUY SOME THING?
MUMMY, TELL HIM YOU ARE GOING TO BECOME SUTEE.

WHY A TONIC ?

* To keep one's wealth of health
* To pull a convalescent through
* To make one fit as a fiddle

Human body is but a machine
Air, Fire and Grease are to machine

what

VATA, PITTA AND KAPHA
are to human body

Their order is health.....LIFE
Their disorder is disease.....DEATH

USE

NAVRATNA KALPA

Invented by

Kaviraj
Pt. Durga Datt Sharma
Vaidya-Vachaspati

A compound of nine gems, such as Diamonds, Rubies, Pearls etc.

AN IDEAL GENERAL TONIC

* To set Vata, Pitta, and Kapha in order.
* To gain lost health.
* To get back youth - and all it means.

Free literature on request

From :—

NAVRATNA KALPA PHARMACY
Jullunder City (India)

If K. M. Modi comes across a lion?

He will introduce his wife and rush back to the cinema. Keki is a very busy man. He has no time for lions.

I get insomnia these days?

Take a dose of homeopathic drug Coffea 200 two hours before retiring.

Nehru, it appears, is cross with you?

He wants to make me another Christ.

HARBANS SINGH (New Delhi)

Who was Josh Malihabadi?

He was Nehru's pal who rushed in and out of the Prime Minister's house as he liked. One day he kicked off Nehru's great affection for him and flew to Pakistan.

"Hum Sab Chor Hain". Is it not an insulting title?

Confessional titles by producers should not insult the filmgoers. This is the first time Filmistan's Jalan has told the truth. We must encourage him.

Should every non-Muslim join the R.S.S.?

If he wants to learn some discipline. The R.S.S. has made a name for its strict discipline.

Who will marry Suraiya, Nargis and Madhubala after a year?

Who is marrying them now? They have been wanting a husband for years.

S. D. MULGAONKAR (Bombay)

Are you good at figures?

I used to be, but at 53 I can't be very fastidious. I have to wink at a few extra pounds in the wrong spots to lend life some spice of sin.

DON'T BE SILLY, BABS, THAT IS NOT RUBBER THAT IS ME
WHY DON'T YOU REMOVE THOSE DUNLOPILLOS, MY DEAR?
YES, NOT RUBBER BUT MUTTON, BABS

HARBHAGWAN T. (Bombay)

Is it a fact that Nehru's residence is no better than a Harijan's cottage?

Nehru lives in a big palace of 14 bedrooms and is guarded by 300 armed men day and night. The inmate of the Harijan cottage is sleeping under the sky at Rajghat.

What are these Lamas?

Communist weapons with religious tips.

Is it a fact that S. K. Patil was once a notorious goonda of Bombay?

He is still Bombay's most popular dacoit.

Whatever the season, youth is always in a dancing mood. Vyjayantimala introduces some new dance compositions in "Aasha", a beautiful entertainer produced and directed by M. V. Raman.

HARISH CHAND (Delhi)

Who is Chou En-lai?

Chinese brother of Jawaharlal Nehru.

Is the resignation of Lal Bahadur Shastri full of sincerity?

Yes, full of election sincerity.

Will ever anybody own a house in India?

No, the Congress Government will soon own all the houses.

Should the wives of ambassadors be beautiful?

Nehru has to bless them.

How does comedian Om Prakash pass his leisure hours?

He tells fairy tales to film actress Anita Guha. Om is a pathological liar.

Will Nehrus survive after Pandit Nehru?

The I.C.S. ones will linger. The other mushrooms will disappear.

Is Krishna Menon indispensable to India?

No one will miss him if he jumps down from the plane one day.

Why is bread costly in India?

The Congressman's commission on bread is high.

Does the Ashoka Hotel of New Delhi beat the Taj of Bombay?

Yes, the Taj looks like an old inn in comparison.

What is small about Baburao Patel?

The bank balance.

Are there fifth columnists in India too?

Every ninth man is a traitor to the country.

Is Bimal Roy the best director in India these days?

He is most in the news.

Why do breasts need a choli?

To prevent a sun-kiss.

What is the private life of Raj and Nargis?

They have no private life. They always give a public performance.

Is Krishna Menon the main organ of India's foreign policy?

Yes, he is the mouth organ.

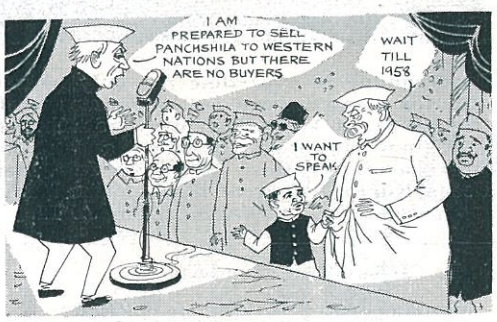
Is divorce a necessity in America?

Isn't it more moral than prostitution?

CHANDRA RAIZADA (New Delhi)

How many followers of Gandhiji are still living?

Oh, there are many but Nehru being the noisiest, others cannot be heard.



Is the resignation of Lal Bahadur Shastri a political stunt or an act of sincerity?

A political stunt to impress us. That little fellow should have gone testing other bridges.

KRISHNA KUMAR (Rangoon)

If only Nehru had made you his adviser?

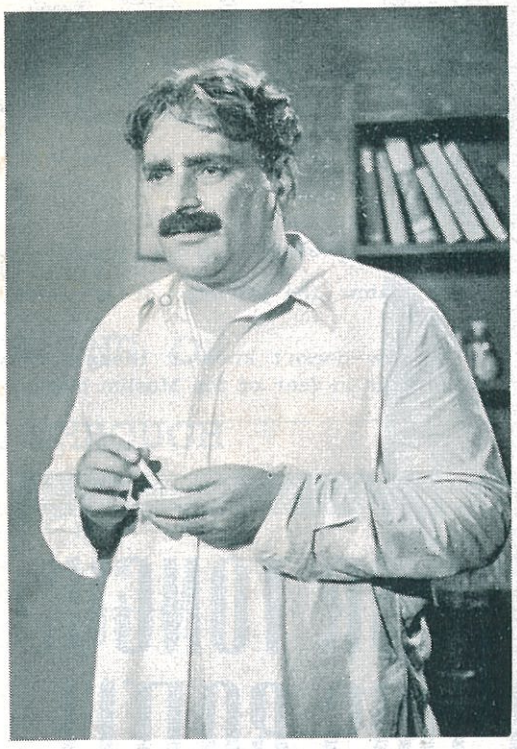
Nehru doesn't want advice. He wants only incense.

S. ANANTANARAYANAN (Cochin)

Are there no professional husbands in our film industry?

No, but most of our Punjabis do overtime and oblige the stars.

If Goa attacks Mother India?



Prithviraj is now doing what he says he has long wanted to do—produce and direct his own picture. The picture is called "Paisa" and is adapted from his stage play of the same name. Let us wish this veteran thespian all success in his venture.

We'll run screaming to Grandma U N O.

K. V. RAMANA PATRAO (Kharagpur)

Anglo-Indian girls here are fair and pretty!

Send them to Bombay quickly. We need them very badly. We didn't enjoy even our Christmas last year.

When do producers sell their wives?

Producers never sell wives, they buy wives.

Can you get a small quantity of Gandhiji's ashes?

I am not one of the heirs of Gandhiji. Apply to Nehru, Morarji Private Ltd. They are the sole monopolists of the ashes.

JIWAT C. MOORJANI (New Delhi)

So Mr. Sood also went to Russia?

Yes, there was a shortage of woollen blankets in Russia. The delegates were asked to get their own heaters.

MRS. N. DARWHEKAR (Patanbori)

Why doesn't Iris fly back home?

The girl has no wings and Tata's wings are too expensive for her.

How do you like the present nationalization of the Insurance industry?

Nationalization has made life insurance unpopular. Whatever the Government touches fails miserably.

How to save a drowning woman?

Never risk this game. Let the water decide the issue.

SAVE ME! SAVE ME! I AM DROWNING
MUMMY WANTS THAT OTHER MAN TO SAVE HER. NOT YOU, DADDY
THAT MUCH CAN'T DROWN YOU. DO YOU WANT TO SPOIL MY SUIT?

What is this 'fig leaf' by the way?

That, Madam, is your heirloom from Eve.

KEWAL H. NACHNANI (Poona)

Moist eyes saw Morarji Desai off at Victoria Terminus?

In every farewell Indians see a funeral. They weep even when they see a train running out of a station.

S. RAGHAVAN (Madras)

Are not Madrasis a martial race?

They defeated Ravan and rescued Sita in olden days. And the ungrateful Aryans called them monkeys for this signal service.

DEV KUMAR (Bombay)

A day will dawn when Pakistan, as you fear, will declare war on India. Are we prepared to give them a tough fight?

Nothing will stop their first onslaught. The American "aid" has both speed and deadly accuracy. After the first three months we shall begin to push back the Pakistanis step by step.

KRISHAN CHANDRA (New Delhi)

Is Maulana Azad a great scholar?

Yes, every Arab is a great scholar in a language which only the camels understand.

P. PANDARINATH (Hyderabad)

Where will Eisenhower end?

Eisenhower will get Roosevelt's funeral.

V. M. GROVER (Lucknow)

What is wrong with Feroze Gandhi?

He is just getting right and ripe. Don't disturb him now.

A. RAMDAS (Nellore)

R.S.S. claims the privilege of protecting the cow!

The cow doesn't know it though. She still treads in fear of the Muslim butcher.

Daydreaming is a pastime not only permissible for young women but sometimes worth prescribing. It keeps them away from thought and therefore from wrinkles and makes them look more fresh and beautiful. Meet Meena Kumari daydreaming in "Miss Mary", a colourful entertainer from AVM.

L. P. CHAINANI (Bombay)

Maulana Azad seeking re-election?

Yes, with bent spine and rheumatic legs. A man is a slave of his wants.

Why does Rajagopalachari issue periodical statements?

How else can he prove that he is living while Nehruites insist on saying that he is dead?

M. L. SACHDEVA (Gurgaon)

Don't you sympathize with the Hungarians?

Our sympathy only sharpens the appetite of the tyrant.

ROOP H. KALYANI (Calcutta)

Wonder Indira Gandhi is seen in the company of Matthai?

Hasn't she a right to the services of her father's secretary? When guests can pet a dog why can't a daughter use a secretary?

THE TASTE OF YOUR TONGUE IS PACKED IN THIS BOTTLE

DILIP KUMAR TABLE TASTIES

ROYAL CHUTNEY (SWEET)
The delight of Moghul Emperors now within reach of all

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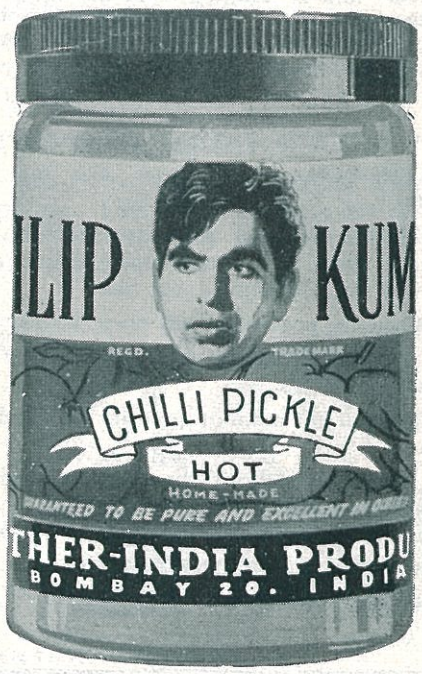
MANGO PICKLE (HOT)
The pride of Maharashtra, superb in taste and flavour

★

LIME PICKLE (HOT)
A universal appetizer and digestive of rare quality

★

CHILLI PICKLE (HOT)
Gives an extra edge to the tongue with a never-to-be-forgotten flavour



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K. GOPINATH (New Delhi)

I would like to meet your cartoonist!

He is a cartoon worth meeting.

Why are journalists fond of coffee?

Coffee causes constipation and constipation lends mood for writing.

T. C. THAKER (Ahmedabad)

Who actually gains by these Five-Year Plans?

Seeing that they grew 3.6 million tons of rice less in a year after spending 2363 crores of rupees on the first Five-Year Plan, all the money seems to be earmarked for the Congress contractors.

Indumatiben Sheth was stoned in Ahmedabad on 14-12-1956 by non-violent Gujarati ladies?

A woman is no "ben" to other women.

I like and admire the innocence of Nutan?

Her innocent look, you mean? That is an art.

What is moon-like in Chand Usmani?

The cock-eye! It keeps looking at the moon all the time.

This smug smile is worn by women who have just crossed maidenhood. It tells a tale of satisfied curiosities and awakened desires, of past thrills and a longing for more thrills. Meet Shyama, a maiden still, giving a convincing performance in Producer P. N Arora's new ambitious picture, yet to be titled.

Tendulkar is not so much short of money as you think?

That is what I also discovered very recently. I am not such a smart man as you people think.

Is Nehru susceptible to flattery?

That is his breakfast. They fill him up so well at eight o'clock every morning that he feels the difference all the day.

B. RAMCHANDRA (Hyderabad)

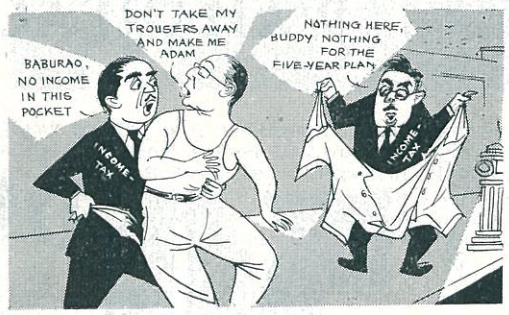
Who is wiser: Nehru or Rajaji?

One in power is the wisest.

S. N. JOSHI (New Delhi)

What did you gain from the first Five-Year Plan?

The Income Tax Officers fell in love with me.


BABURAO, NO INCOME IN THIS POCKET
DON'T TAKE MY TROUSERS AWAY AND MAKE ME ADAM
NOTHING HERE, BUDDY NOTHING FOR THE FIVE-YEAR PLAN
INCOME TAX
INCOME TAX

In America our Prime Minister replied 257 questions in forty-five minutes, while you take full one month for doing so. Poor show!

Yes, but people buy my answers. Quality sells, you know. Nehru's stuff is free.

Nehru says India is a bridge between nations?

Yes, a bridge of sighs!

B. P. KAMATH (Udipi)

A Christian girl dating a Muslim boy! What will be the religion of the child?

Everything that a Muslim touches becomes Muslim.

MRS. SANTOSH RANADE (Barrackpore)

They say Morarji Desai will be the next Prime Minister of India after Nehru?

That is why we pray regularly for Nehru's long life.

PURSWANI AWATRAI (Kotah)

What is the name of your mother who has given birth to such a prodigal?

Jamuna! On a river of that name the Taj, one of the seven wonders of the world, is built.

I could not understand your aim of life?

Don't bother about me. Look where you are going. That is more important.

C. P. MALGI (Hubli)

Is it the fault of mountains if the clouds come to kiss them?

Youth is such a sly and graceful age that it is difficult to guess its destination when on tip-toes. Vyjayantimala brings new thrills to the screen in "Aasha", a thrilling romance produced and directed by M. V. Raman.

Now don't be a mountain and expect college girls to kiss you.

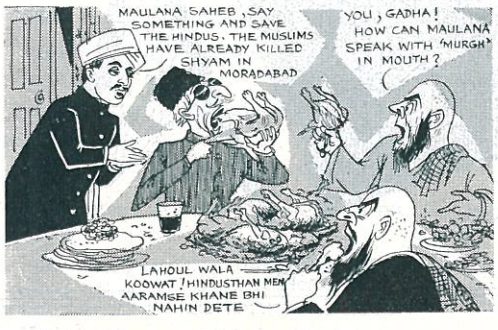
Will you be happy if you get rich?

No. The income tax dogs will chase me round my daily bread. I don't want to be rich in Nehru's socialistic pattern of life.

VIR B. S. CHAUHAN (Mainpuri)

Maulana Azad did not open his mouth over the book "Living Biographies Of Religious Leaders".

He had the Indian "murghee" in his mouth.


MAULANA SAHEB, SAY SOMETHING AND SAVE THE HINDUS - THE MUSLIMS HAVE ALREADY KILLED SHYAM IN MORADABAD
YOU, GADHA! HOW CAN MAULANA SPEAK WITH 'MURGH' IN MOUTH?
LAHOUL WALA KOOWAT / HINDUSTHAN MEN AARAMSE KHANE BHI NAHIN DETE

Do you use Bengal potteries?

That is right and the food looks more presentable.

What footprints will the great Nehru leave behind?

Nehru has not built the footprints Gandhiji did. A man who builds his own halo does not lay plans that others after him might be inspired to turn fancy into fact.

Is it a fact that almost all the Congress ministers have bank balances of six figures?

They have been in the "Welfare" business for nine years and quite a few of them have accumulated seven-figure bank balances through sons and sons-in-law.

Are you on speaking terms with Prithviraj Kapoor?

We are on embracing terms. The Kapoors are always very demonstrative.

Is Kamal Amrohi having a good time?

With a 'Kamdhenu' in his home he cannot help but enjoy life.

Do you know that you are under the frown of the Government?

Should I therefore go to Pakistan and become a Muslim like Bhupat?

Who is Sri Prakasa?

He is a professional governor.

Congress has decided to give 15% tickets to women candidates?

Yes, the 15% Muslim candidates, they are taking, will need women to punctuate the full legislative sessions.

Has the definition of a dacoit changed?

Yes, the future dacoit will look like T. T. Krishnamachari.

When will you write your autobiography?

Wait a bit, the Government and the Income Tax authorities are writing some interesting chapters.

S. SUBRAMANIAN (Calcutta)

Do you like Dr. B. C. Roy?

Yes, doesn't he look a giant by the side of Chaplin-moustached Dhebar? I like giants even if they are wrapped in Khadi.

B. MOHAN (New Delhi)

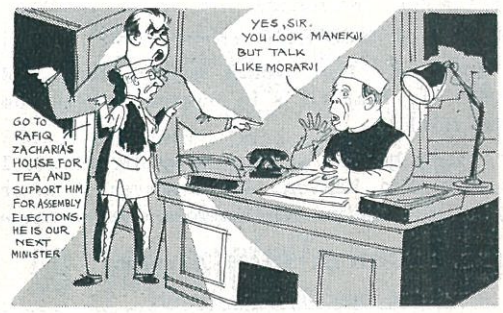
Why does Rajaji himself wash his clothes?

He doesn't want others to see his dirty linen.

S. MANOHAR (Patiala)

Does the ghost of Morarji Desai still visit Bombay?

It lives in Bombay in a Parsi body frightening Yeshwantrao Chavan all the time.


YES, SIR. YOU LOOK MANEKJI BUT TALK LIKE MORARJI
GO TO RAFIQ ZACHARIA'S HOUSE FOR TEA AND SUPPORT HIM FOR ASSEMBLY ELECTIONS. HE IS OUR NEXT MINISTER

Who is the leader of Asia today?

Chou En-lai! Nehru is his international agent.

Morarji Desai is out of news?

He is merely a room and a table in New Delhi.

RAM L. NAKRA (Jullundur)

I saw a Sindhi, sir?

And you escaped? That is theme for a prayer.

I saw a couple kissing hard in a corner of Rajghat.

That is an experiment with truth. Gandhiji doesn't mind.

Could Karanjia and Karaka ever embrace?

If Nehru and Master Tara Singh can collide, why not Russi and Dossu?

FAMOUS
JEWEL'S
Perfumed
CASTOR OIL
IN NEW BOTTLE
Jewel Perfumed Castor Oil, the symbol of perfect hair oil, has ever been the choice of those discerning persons who respect quality. It will now be yet more welcome in beautiful new bottle.
JEWEL OF INDIA PERFUME COMPANY CALCUTTA-34.
For lustrous hair & lovely look.
For a well-groomed new look.

K. PONNUSWAMY (Poona)

What is the literal meaning of 'Nehru'?

A man living on the bank of a canal. 'Nahar' means a canal. That is why our little Kashmiri got stung when the Suez Canal was attacked. The canal is in his blood.

G. RAMA RAO (Kothagudium)

Mr. Suhrawardy in a speech described the Muslims of India as "my countrymen"?

And the Muslims of India did not deny it.

MISS S. J. KESWANI (New Delhi)

Some say that Netaji is still alive and some say that he is in heaven. What do you think?

Isn't heaven a better place to be in? I wish him heaven. He deserves it after being a victim of Congress democracy.

MRS. MADHURI SHAH (Almora)

Anything new in New Delhi?

Morarji Desai has added to the morality of the capital.

R. ATHMARAMAN (Madras)

Is Krishna Menon a parrot?

Yes, and a stupid one. He repeats the rude language of his master spoken in private.

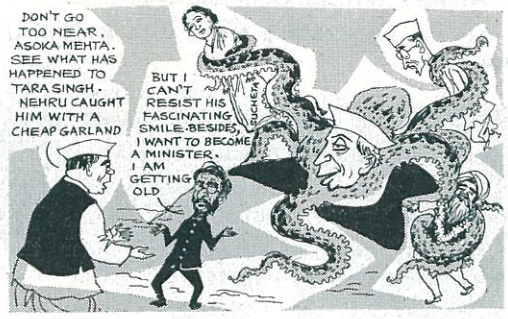
Why does Nehru take his daughter when he goes abroad?

He didn't take her to Saudi Arabia, that country of Sheikhs and slave markets.

G. RAMANATHAN (Mannargudi)

Where is the Akali Dal now?

The white-capped octopus crushed it out of existence.


DON'T GO TOO NEAR, ASOKA MEHTA. SEE WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO TARA SINGH. NEHRU CAUGHT HIM WITH A CHEAP GARLAND
BUT I CAN'T RESIST HIS FASCINATING SMILE. BESIDES, I WANT TO BECOME A MINISTER. I AM GETTING OLD
SUCHEN

Is Veer Savarkar a true patriot?

Savarkar was one of our greatest patriots and revolutionaries in those days when the British shot them dead and not merely put them as guests in jails for spinning.

How are eunuchs created?

By lending your manhood to a Congress dictator.

What is happening in Hungary today?

The Hungarians are trying to put back the clock.

Why do Pakistanis think that India is their only enemy?

Pakistanis always need an enemy. The hatred of Hindus is all the inspiration of their life.

What does Nehru think of partition?

According to Jayaprakash Narayan, Nehru cut the country to wear the crown.

Do you think too much of yourself?

Yes, I overrate myself so that whilst borrowing I get the correct measure. In the Congress raj, everything has to be exaggerated to be at all noticed. Look at the balloon they have made out of Nehru. There is more gas in him than rubber.

Who counts Nehru's mistakes?

The seven future Prime Ministers. They supply the weekly count to the Delhi papers.

Where is the Tenzingh now?

It is catching up with the Congress. It takes time to turn eunuchs into men.

"A zip in every sip!"
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AT ALL SODA FOUNTAINS
As. 6 A GLASS

She is kneeling and praying but there is doubt in her eyes and she is not sure that her prayer will be answered. Her prayer therefore must be addressed to some earthly creature. No one prays to God without absolute faith in His kindness. Let us see who has brought Meena Kumari to her knees in "Miss Mary", a colourful comedy produced by AVM.

Does Golwalkar talk sense?

If silence is sense, he talks plenty of it.

What are the Shankaracharyas doing?

Eating old reputation. They lack the dynamism of the first Shankaracharya.

Is Gandhiji still remembered by Congressmen?

That is the only god Nehru knows.

What does Indira Gandhi think of her father?

She knows that her little "Pappu" is a great Tippu.

KRISHNAN A. PATNA (Madras)

Why do Western women cover their eyes with dark glasses but expose their thighs?

The thighs don't get conjunctivitis.

Are Americans noble?

Yes, if you play democracy with them.

Any place where wife is worshipped?

The bedroom is one.

I ALREADY HAVE FIVE KIDS. MY FIGURE IS RUINED. AREN'T YOU ASHAMED?
ASHAMED! CHARLIE CHAPLIN AT 67 IS GETTING SIXTH CHILD. I AM ONLY 43. BESIDES, BIRTH-CONTROL IS NOT GOOD CHRISTIANITY

Does possession of more than one wife amount to capitalism?

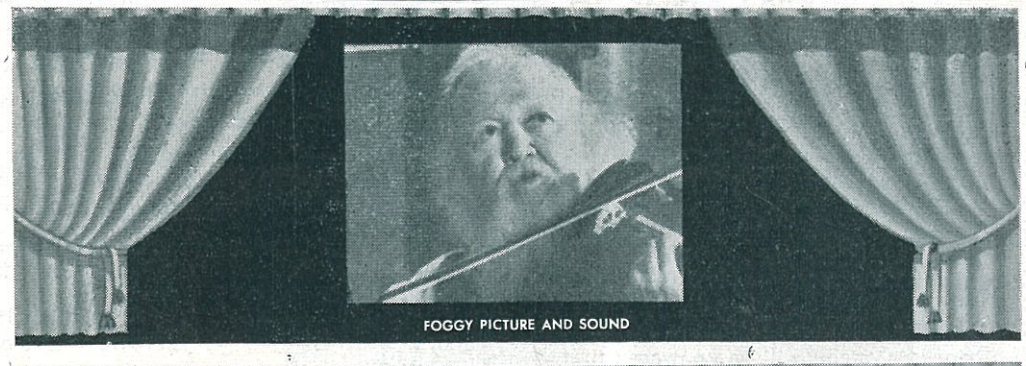
It amounts to more employment and better distribution of labour. A real socialistic pattern without any monopoly.

Does Muslim law allow poaching?

PRIZE WINNERS FOR FEBRUARY

1st Prize to Mrs. Prakash (New Delhi); 2nd Prize to G. Ramanathan (Mannargudi); 3rd Prize to Vir B. S. Chauhan (Mainpuri); 4th Prize to Harish Chand (Delhi); and 10 consolation prizes to the following: Shiv K. Parti (Pilani); H. N. Pandey (Allahabad); Harbans Singh (New Delhi); Miss M. Kashinath (Thana); K. V. Ramana Patrao (Kharagpur); S. D. Mulgaonkar (Bombay); Chandra Raizada (New Delhi); Prabhakar Kowlasker (Medak); S. N. Joshi (New Delhi) and M. L. Sachdeva (Gurgaon). Money Orders are being sent to all the prize winners.

Which presentation do you prefer?



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The law doesn't but the Muslim's ignorance of the law does.

Assam Chief Minister confesses he is no politician?

That is why Nehru wants an oily politician to take charge of the next innings.

Has God committed any mistake?

Yes, He made man in His image and lent arrogance to his imagination.

Why do we call our country Mother India?

What else can you call a country that has been raped by invaders?

RAHUL D. BURMAN (Bombay)

Sandhya is always seen in white. Is she another Nargis?

That is right. Both need a whitewash constantly.

M. A. KRISHNAMURTHY (Howrah)

Will Sheela Ramani end with Chetan?

Uma has to end up first. These days men can't have two ends.

Nehru is afraid of whom?

Chou En-lai! Doesn't he embrace him oftener?

H. N. PANDEY (Allahabad)

What are the essentials of a honeymoon?

It used to be: two novices, a little pain and a lot of pleasure. It is now: two professionals, some exercise and a few cigarettes.

SUBHASH J. RELE (Bombay)

If Cleopatra lands in Eden's bed?

Eden couldn't keep the Suez open.

Do you forgive P. K. Atre?

He has done me no harm. Political abuse does not leave scars behind.

Has Nehru any adopted sisters?

No. Morarji Desai specializes in them.

If Acharya Kripalani hangs himself?

Sucheta won't become a Praja-Socialist again.

Has Nehru a conscience?

Yes, but the Mountbattens look after it.

Does P. M. Lad read "filmindia"?

Yes, and he doesn't care for the Gita any more.

HARIRAM G. JUGAT (Bombay)

Any comment on the absence of Pakistan in the recent conference of the Colombo Powers?

Pakistan is an honest enemy—not a hypocritical friend like us.

What exactly does Lohia want?

He doesn't know, nor do we. That is the beauty of socialism.

Who is Padmaja Naidu?

She is Nehru's personal Governor specially appointed to watch the activities of Dr. B. C. Roy. Nehru doesn't seem to trust the tall Bengali much.

PRABHAKAR KOWLASKER (Medak)

Who would be the next Prime Minister of India?

The astrologers have given hope to the following: Radhakrishnan, Govind Ballabh Pant, T. T. Krishnamachari, Morarji Desai, Vijaylakshmi Pandit, Krishna Menon, Chintaman Deshmukh, B. C. Roy, Feroze Gandhi, Dhebar, Mahavir Tyagi, Manubhai Shah, S. K. Patil, Kamraj Nadar and even Iskandar Mirza of Pakistan. Choose your favourite and pray for him.

G. C. PANDIT (Bombay)

Name any place which our Rajkumari Amrit "Cure" has not visited?

She has still to visit heaven.

PREM C. SINHA (Arrah)

What happened to Tenzing?

With so many people climbing the Everest, the Everest lost its height. Do you expect Tenzing to keep his stature?

H. B. PATIL (Koppal)

Any Muslim praising Panditji?

Delhi Muslims don't go to the Jama Masjid these days. They go to the Prime Minister's house.

Will Muslims bewail the death of Pandit Nehru?

No. Many Muslims think that Nehru is in the way of Pakistan invading India. The majority of Muslims in India will like Nehru's departure from the scene. The tears shed on Nehru's body will be Hindu tears. Hindus have tears for every great death.

K. B. LALL (Neemuch)

When two bachelors meet?

They discuss dates on the Monroe calendar.

ASHU, DO YOU LIKE THIS GIRL ?
BAH ! SHE CHASES ME IN MY DREAMS AND I SAY "GET AWAY MARILYN, DON'T EXHAUST ME, I HAVE TO MARRY A SINDHI BELLE WITH A DOWRY

J. N. KANUNGO (Cuttack)

Do pimples vanish after kissing?

They vanish after drinking castor oil.

K. LAKSHMI (Madras)

Feroze Gandhi is making news in Parliament?

Feroze probably wants to be a foreman in the "estate" of his father-in-law.

My husband has threatened to grow a beard!

Divorce him if he is going to look like Asoka Mehta.

What are Nehru's words worth now?

The words don't have a long lease now.

How is T.T.K.'s tax policy?

He is adding insult to injury by bragging.

Have you ever seen an angel?

An orphan meets many angels, Lakshmi. How else can he live so long?

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A reader can ask as many questions as he likes but those letters which bear the Priority Coupon will be answered first. A reader gets three coupons free per copy and he has therefore the chance to catch the bus thrice every month. Questions should be neatly written, or typed if possible, with some blank space left between two questions. It is in this blank space that the editor writes his replies. Unless the letters are signed they won't be considered.

In awarding prizes, the editor's decision shall be final and absolutely binding and no correspondence will be entertained about the distribution of the prizes.

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This section is the monopoly of "JUDAS" and he writes what he likes and about things which he likes. The views expressed here are not necessarily ours, but they carry weight because they are written by a man who knows his job.

THE DEVIL IN SOLOMON'S CHAIR

Section 13 of the Indian Income Tax Act reads as follows:—

> "Income, profits and gains shall be computed, for the purposes of section 10 (income from business) and 12 (income from other sources), in accordance with the method of accounting regularly employed by the assessee:
>
> "Provided that, if no method of accounting has been regularly employed, or if the method employed is such that, **in the opinion of the Income-tax Officer,** the income, profits and gains cannot properly be deducted therefrom, **then the computation shall be made upon such basis and in such manner as the Income-tax Officer may determine".**

This section apparently has a very harmless and innocent face. But its baby-face is full of such tragic innocence that it almost always brings tears to the eyes of the most hardened assessees. We have seen people, touched by its tragic innocence, beating their breasts and weeping loudly like hired mourners over a Bhatia's corpse.

The entire mischief of this section is centred in the following sentences: (a) "in the opinion of the Income-tax Officer," and (b) "then the computation shall be made upon such basis and in such manner as the **Income-tax Officer may determine".**

Editor Baburao Patel in his last month's editorial article, "Killing The Goose", has described the Income-tax Officer as the Devil of the Department.

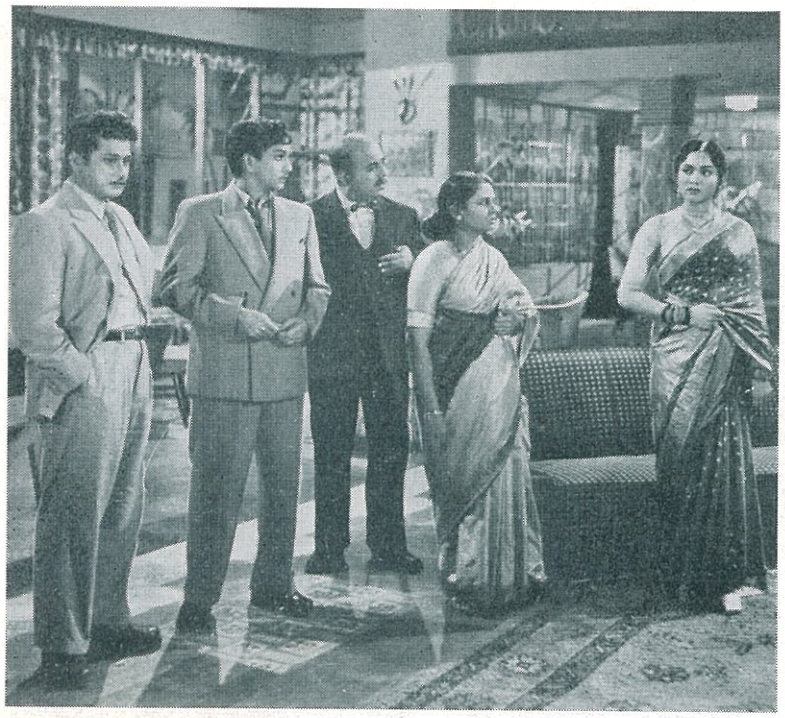
The Devil of the Department is himself between the devil and the deep sea. A good part of the compulsory zonal quota of the annual revenue—to be collected by hook or by crook—is allotted to him every year. The Inspecting Assistant Commissioner—a cobra-de-luxe—squarely squats on the Income-tax Officer's chest and keeps asking more and more "milk" from day to day. The "milk" has to come from the assessees. What the Devil of the Department, however, delivers after a long and gruelling struggle with the assessees no longer looks like milk. It is blood—blood drawn to give transfusions to our various "Welfare" rackets so that the white-capsuled heirs and in-laws of our Congress ministers may become rich. If you remember those fifty lakhs of rupees sunk in the tube-wells of K. M. Munshi's son-in-law, you will understand what we are talking about.

Pressed by his share of the annual quota and suppressed by the oppressive manner of the Inspecting Assistant Commissioner, the Income-tax Officer soon begins to beat the devil's tattoo.

The first instrument he uses is his "opinion"—often the opinion of a callow youngster who has just somehow escaped through the I.A.S. or the I.R.S. test and landed into a chair of power. 95% of these officers have not even the slightest qualification in accountancy or book-keeping, two highly-developed scientific arts of modern business. Many of them do not even know the difference between the common technical terms, "credit" and "debit". And yet these callow and unqualified officers are expected to exercise an "opinion"—obviously an expert opinion—on the method and manner in which an assessee's books of account are kept.

With his share of the annual zonal quota staring him in the face and cobra-de-luxe hissing at him all the time, the Income-tax Officer soon declares the assessee's account

Woman is not a new discovery like Streptomyacin. She is an ancient drug to which man has always been incurably addicted. It is however an addiction ordained by nature. And it is an addiction which results in new addicts and keeps the world going. Watch Madhubala turning her lover crazy and then into a corpse in "Shirin Farhad", the classic romance produced and directed by Aspi Irani, and contact the producer to discover the meaning behind her expressions.



This seems to be the all-against-the-one-in-love situation. Obstacles to love come in many shapes. Here three are in suits and one is in sari. Let us find out what it is that these people don't want Vyjayantimala to do and which she seems so defiantly determined on doing in "Athisaya Penn", a romantic tale in Tamil produced and directed by M. V. Raman.

books as: "such that, in the opinion of the Income-tax Officer, the income, profits and gains cannot properly be deducted therefrom".

This is the easiest opinion in the world to arrive at, seeing that the Income-tax Officer has no special qualifications in accountancy and therefore an account book must naturally look to him like a code of the Cabbala. Besides, this opinion is most necessary to provide a legal excuse to begin the bloodletting business, income-tax being legalised loot in Ram Raj.

Having exercised his "expert" opinion, the Income-tax Officer now assumes King Solomon's role and begins radiating his omnipotent and omniscient wisdom—omnipotent, because he has wide and unchallenged powers to convince himself and to convict others and omniscient, because he is a born expert in the methods, the secrets, the difficulties, the tricks, the technique, the profits and the losses of over ten thousand different businesses and professions beginning from that of the President of Bharat and ending with perhaps the parrot-brand meat-trade of the professional prostitute of Falkland Road.

He now starts on his enterprising career of making his own sweet-will computation of the income, profits and gains—on basis and manner—to be **determined only by him** and to be challenged by none.

What a great Solomon must this bush-shirted Income-tax Officer be to asses accurately the problems and the profits of some of the following trades, arts, sciences and professions: aeronautics, architecture, arms and ammunition, astrology, biology, building, carpentry, chemistry, chemical manufacture, motion picture making, civil engineering, cotton growing, textiles, cytology, interior decoration, electrical engineering, foundry, fuel manufacture, hardware, paints manufacture, glass manufacture, metal trades, furniture, furs, hosiery, hydraulics, heavy industries, dielectrics, heaters, illumination, industrial heating, jewellery, journalism, joinery, leather goods, linen manufacture, mechanics, medicine, pharmaceuticals, printing, publishing, mining, metallurgy, moulding, motor repairs, oils, optics, paper-making, photo-goods, photography, plasters, plastics, plumbing, pottery, quarrying, radio, sanitary wares, ship construction, silk manufacture, spinning, surgery, surveying, thermionics, timber, tools, typography, weaving, and ten thousand other trades and professions?

How is it ever possible for even the brightest lad in the world to assess correctly the income, profits and gains of ten thousand different trades and professions all at the same time and with an infallible confidence of an expert?

And yet our I.A.S. or I.R.S.-rolled lads, some of whom are reported to have given birth in their Public Service Examinations to some original howlers like: "Sardar Vallabhbhai Patel was a world poet", "Nehru is a well-known moneylender", "Nehru is the first man to climb Mount Everest", etc., according to Governor K. M. Munshi, are given wide and punitive powers not only to dream and imagine whatever they like about the profits of any business in the world but also to assess and collect by coercive processes whatever figure of tax their fantastic imagination may assume, almost always utterly ruining the assessee in this process.

Is this just and equitable? All laws must be based on equity and justice apart from a certain amount of basic morality. But our Income Tax Act does not suffer from these elevating virtues. A law, that gives an unrestricted license to the Income-tax Officer to do his worst in pursuance of his professional task to collect his share of a zonal quota of tax by bleeding the tax-payer, can never, never, be respected in a hundred years. And unless a law is respected it will never be effective and successful.

The vital problem of knowing correctly the circumstances and profits of different trades and professions can be solved only by forming an advisory panel of the members of a particular trade and inviting from it all possible details and particulars about a certain trade—its problems and profits—such particulars being printed, trade by trade, in a blue-book of guidance for official and public consultation. These blue-books should be revised every alternate year, or even oftener in the event of emergencies in a certain trade, as trade problems and profits are never steady and static—continuous fall and rise being an inherent aspect of all trade.

Unless some such safeguard, as suggestetd by us, is immediately adopted by the Government, the Devil of the Income Tax Department will continue his devil-dance and add only new "mudras" to our Kathakali dances but not more revenue to the coffers of the State. For, the Devil collects only blood and blood cannot be drawn too long.

A rosary in hand is not always a proof of piety and appearances can be deceptive. To find out whether Achala Sachdev is really chanting the name of God or merely counting the details of some dark design we must await "Angulimala", a costume tale produced by the Thai Information Service.

THE VANISHING SHADOW

When a bridge at Ariyalur collapsed under a train killing over 143 persons, our Railway Minister Lal Bahadur Shastri resigned covering himself with more glory by this one act of momentary paralysis of a politician's conscience than by five years of glamour work as the Railway Minister.

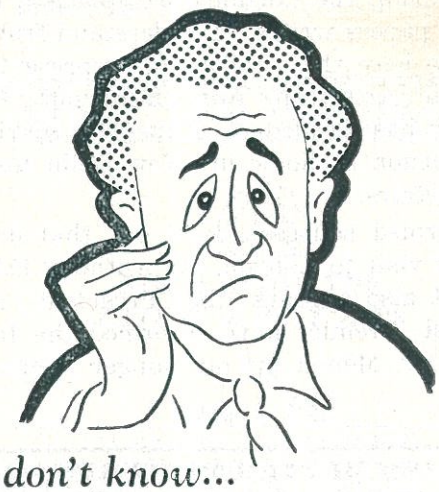
But Lal Bahadur Shastri is the first—and probably the last—Congressman who showed some courage and moral stature in resigning thus from office and power. Even Pandit Nehru, the last of the Congress gods, seems to lack this courage and character because he has threatened to resign so many times but has never carried out his threat even once. Nehru evidently talks for political effect and not for emphasising any principle, character and morality of purpose.

It is therefore not surprising to see Krishna Menon, Nehru's pet protege, sitting most snugly in his readymade gift of a flying 'Minister Without Portfolio', in spite of his utter and most disgraceful failure as an international diplomat of a mature nation with a culture and tradition thousands of years old. Those, who thought for a moment that Krishna Menon would resign honourably and voluntarily, like Lal Bahadur Shastri after his recent disgraceful failure in the Suez parleys, did not know that dear old Krishna comes from Malabar, a province infested with tough-skinned elephants and rhinos.

That Nehru's love for Krishna Menon is very deep and chronic was known to quite a few persons in the foreign service. Many of them tell us the story of the once-great friendship between Nehru and K. Balraman of "Hindu", which suddenly came to an end when little Balraman in all his sincerity told Nehru that Krishna Menon often changed the flavour of international diplomacy by unnecessarily sprinkling over it some native rudeness and bad manners which could be easily avoided in national interests. Balraman had given this honest opinion because Nehru wanted to know from Balraman, the "Hindu" Correspondent in New York, what people thought of Nehru's choice of an international pet. In a minute—or was it a second?—little Balraman became a persona non grata with the great Nehru. Balraman told the truth but in doing so trod on the most nursed corn of Nehru. That was national crime for a little Madrasi.

But whatever Nehru may think of Krishna Menon and his hidden talents, from our country's point of view what other nations think of Menon is more important because Krishna Menon as our prize diplomat has mainly to work with other nations and gain their goodwill for us. We need both goodwill and aid very badly at the moment.

During Pandit Nehru's recent visit to the United States, our prize diplomat, Krishna Menon, was scrupulously kept at arm's length and out of all political functions and photographs. People in India wondered how the



We don't know...

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Chief of India's U.N. Delegation could be so badly ignored, seeing that Krishna Menon kept himself all the time ready for the slightest nod or the smallest smile of invitation from someone of the slightest importance in the United States. But even Krishna's upper pocket and button-hole on the wrong side of his new coat did not attract attention. Nehru, who has the spasmodic habit of smiling without any meaning, seemed to have been so scared of Krishna Menon misunderstanding one of his (Nehru's) facial spasms as an invitation to step in that he did not even once look in the direction of Krishna Menon.

And Sadoba Patil, our Man from Malwan, described Krishna Menon as "an international figure next only to Nehru and a man who had enhanced India's prestige abroad". How little Patil knows of international politics can be seen from the following extract from "Time", the most important weekly newsmagazine of America.

Writes 'Time' (31-12-1956): "Ike roundly criticized India's U.N. delegation Chief, Krishna Menon, for unwise, inflammatory and unfortunate statements. Nehru, who regards Menon's opinions as he does his own, heard the President out in silence".

Sunder Kabadi, the London correspondent of the Express group of papers writes, "I understand from the most reliable sources here that following representations by the British and American Administrations the Indian Prime Minister has decided to utilize the services of Mr. V. Krishna Menon at home in New Delhi instead of in international affairs.

"Well-informed sources point out that during Mr. Menon's recent visit to London, Sir Anthony Eden refused to see him. It also appears that President Eisenhower and the British Premier have informed the Indian Government that Mr. Menon is no longer persona grata with them.

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When women eat the wrong quality and the wrong quantity of food, they add a chin to the one given them by God and lose some of their charm. Film acting requires not only a regular brushing up of histrionic talents but also a constant and intelligent care of the face and figure, twin components of one's personality through which a film artiste's art is expressed. Let us hope we shall see Suchitra Sen minus the double chin in "Musafir", a social theme produced by Film Group and directed by Hrishikes Mukherjee.

"The failure of the "peace diplomat" in his bid to find an amicable solution to the Suez problem and his stand on Hungary at the United Nations—which latter even provoked a domestic storm—are being put forward by observers as the likely cause of the unpopularity of the "roving ambassador" on the international political arena".

Demanding the immediate removal of Krishna Menon from his position of "chief adviser on foreign policy" to the Government of India, Mr. Jayaprakash Narayan, the most popular man in India after Nehru, said in Bombay on 15-11-1956, "Mr. V. K. Krishna Menon, leader of the Indian delegation to the United Nations, had described the events in Hungary as domestic disturbances. What had happened at the U.N. was sadder still. Mr Menon even opposed priority for a full-dress debate on the happenings in Hungary.

"I say it with the fullest responsibility that Mr. Menon does not represent this country. At any rate he does not represent me".

She is pensive. Has her lover broken his promise or revealed himself in his true colours and set on the process of crumbling her dreamworld? For often it is only when a woman has been cheated by others that she stops cheating herself and begins to think. Let us find out what Meena Kumari is so seriously thinking about in "Miss Mary", a sparkling comedy produced by AVM.

When Krishna Menon opposed priority for the Hungarian debate, people in India thought Krishna Menon had stopped representing India and had taken a job with the Russians, seeing that Menon had always liked the Russians a lot and was himself rather reddish-pink in his political views.

Now, S. K. Patil, who has been struggling for years to catch Nehru's meaningless facial spasm and rise in his eyes to occupy a Cabinet post, will turn round and tell Pavan Pool Congressmen that Sir Anthony Eden had to leave the Premiership of Britain because he refused to see Krishna Menon, "the international figure next only to Nehru". And Patil, the shrewd Man from Malwan, has, in his inimitable manner, decided to carry this "diplomatic international" joke further by nominating Krishna Menon, as a Congress candidate for the Parliamentary constituency of North Bombay.

With Congress funds dropping from steel trees these days and a hundred jeeps running all over the city, with Muslims being promised more cows to slaughter, with more Harijans being sent for nursing to the Christian missionaries and with an impecunious P.S.P. rival to beat in the field, Patil will probably get Krishna Menon—a stranger to India for 25 years—elected as a member to Parliament.

If Menon gets elected Patil will get all the credit for rehabilitating India's rude "diplomat" and saving Nehru's personal pride and prestige in the man. That adds one feather to Patil's already well-feathered cap. We must not forget that the Andhra ballot-boxes smiled at Patil. We must not forget that Patil saved Morarji Desai's life by creating an excuse to break his fast. There are a thousand things Patil has done for the Congress and for which he deserves nothing less than the Prime Minister's post. Patil won't get that post seeing that our astrologers have already predicted seven successive heirs to Nehru without counting Patil. But Patil must be made an important Cabinet Minister after the elections if a rude and evidently useless man like Krishna Menon is to be given an undeserved halo merely because he happened to be a blind spot with Nehru.

And if Krishna Menon fails to win the election, Patil, our Man from Malwan, a genius among geniuses, will still have the last laugh—the same one which was lurking round his lips when he put a garland round Morarji's stiff neck while giving the latter an affectionate farewell at the

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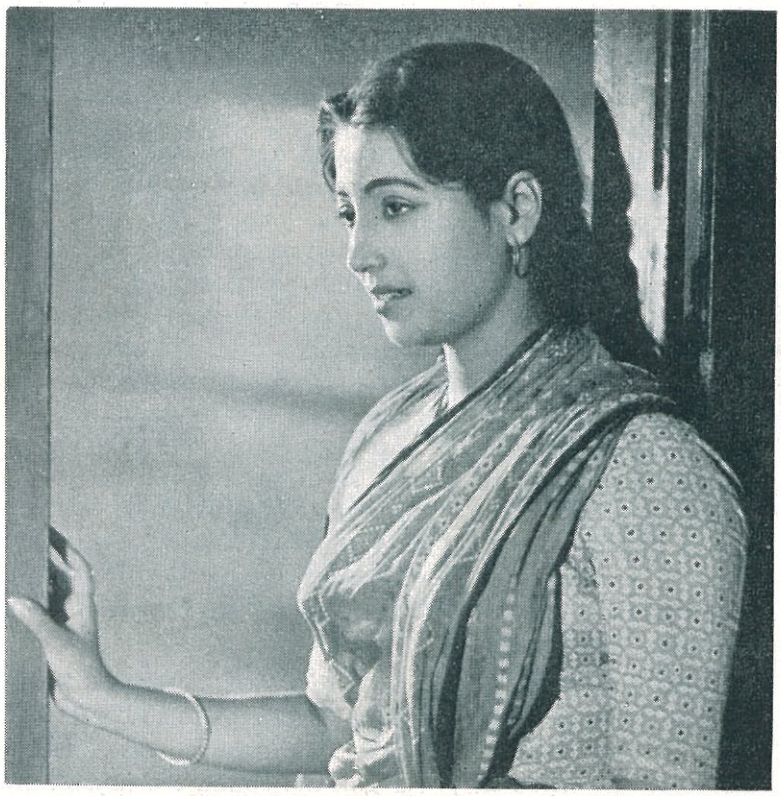

Waiting for one's beloved is more thrilling than meeting the beloved. It is a grand moment in life, sweet and tender, throbbing with emotion and full of poetry. It is the moment when the eyes long to hold only one image, the ears strain to pick up nothing but the melodious sound of familiar footsteps, when breathing becomes hard and the heart pounds so loudly that neighbours can hear it. Let us see who is the lucky one for whom pretty Suchitra Sen is waiting so sweetly in "Musafir", a sensitive tale produced by Film Group and directed by Hrishikes Mukherjee.

Victoria Terminus station when Morarji finally left Bombay to become No. 7 in New Delhi.

What we, however, want to know is that why this man, Krishna Menon, whose rudeness has now acquired an international notoriety, is thrust upon us as a Congress candidate? As we are a big group of voters in North Bombay, the problem of voting has begun to hurt us already. Couldn't the Congress find some Gul-guliben with an old spinster's sari instead of this "world's second best diplomat"?

Krishna Menon could have been saved for Pandit Nehru in many other ways. There are ways and ways of saving people in the Prime Minister's house, one of them being the way that makes Nehru's personal secretary M.O. Mathai a domestic heater.

TATA STEEL BECOMES HARDER

Parsis have a rare sense of humour and Parsis of the Tata group are perhaps unique in this respect.

They never told us that the Congress has been milking them for election funds from time to time but they suggested this by suddenly deciding to give a little sunshine to the election funds which many industrial concerns have to shell out to maintain good relations with the political party in power. The funds, incidentally, help to keep the same party in power election after election, and the milking also continues election after election.

The Tata Iron and Steel Company Ltd.—a public limited concern—recently filed a petition in the High Court to obtain confirmation under Section 17 of the Companies Act, 1956, to alter its Memorandum of Association to enable the Company to contribute to the funds of political parties which, in the Company's opinion, would serve the industry in the country in general and the industry of this Company in particular.

Under Section 293 of the Companies Act, 1956, the petitioner already had the power of contributing 5% of its average annual profit over three years to any fund not directly related to the business of the Company. In the case of Tata Iron and Steel Company Ltd, this profit amounted to 3 crores annually. Which means that the Company could give away 15 lakhs every year to any fund—political or social—without the consent of the shareholders.

In making the petition, the Parsis of the Tata group did not, however, want any power to increase the quantum of such donations but only the permission to show in their annual profit-and-loss account the amount of donations made to political parties and their names.

Mr. Justice Tendolkar granted the prayer as he also seemed to think that a little sunshine would be a wholesome safeguard against the tendency to corrupt political life of the country.

We congratulate the Tata group of Parsis on their skilful and clever manoeuvre. Their profit-and-loss account in future will show how many lakhs of rupees the Congress Party took from Tata Iron and Steel Company Ltd every year or during the election year. The names of other political parties, of course, will never appear in this account because these Parsis themselves do not seem to be interested in encouraging a healthy Opposition in our parliamentary democracy.

Like the moth that keeps fluttering round the flame that consumes it ultimately, our industrialists seem to be fascinated by the Congress Party and its peculiar brand of democracy—both of which will ultimately consume the private sector of our industry completely. Let them not make any mistake about this.

The profits of big industry have to go indirectly and ultimately into the pockets of white-capsuled heirs and in-laws of our Congressmen under the handy excuse of a socialistic pattern of society.

Seeing that even the wise ones often commit suicide it is no use our giving a sermon to people who are steadily building up their own pyres. But what we, as voters and shareholders, would like is an announcement while making such contributions to political parties from time to time because then we know the crooks who woo our vote with our own money. A profit-and-loss account takes a year and a half to come out.

It would not be a bad idea for the Public Relations Officer of the Tata Iron and Steel Co. Ltd to issue a press note immediately bragging about the substantial contribution made by the Company to the election campaign of

the Congress Party to establish a socialistic pattern of society for the welfare of the common man working in the steel industry.

A press note like this will make Tata Steel more popular.

WANTED MARTYR FOR HONESTY

Railway Minister Lal Bahadur Shastri's ceremonial self-reproof on the eve of elections makes us wonder whether some red-robed chaprasi at least would resign in atonement of the rank dishonesty prevalent in our railway administration.

If some red-robed chaprasi in the Railway Ministry would oblige us by resigning, Mr. R. B. Gupta, one of nine agents in Agra, would feel gratified. Gupta has been consistently robbed by railway employees and denied compensation and justice even after complaining several times.

But let Gupta tell in his own language of the latest series of thefts of copies of "filmindia" he has suffered. In a letter dated January 7, 1957, addressed to the General Manager, Central Railway, Bombay, Gupta states,

> "It is a pity to note that for the last 3 months we have been constantly receiving short supply or the packets entirely missing. We do hope that you will also not feel pleased for the theft by the staff of your zone. It is strange to note that the superintendent of claims has also not been able to give any relief whatsoever for this loss.
>
> "A packet containing 3 copies of Filmindia booked under P.W.B. No. 9376|79 dt. 10.9.56 has not been received at all. Accordingly, a compaint was made to the Supdt. of Claims vide ref: his letter No. Clm|c39|5415|57 dt. 12.12.56 but thereafter no further communication or refund has been received from him.
>
> "Again a packet containing 3 copies of the same magazine booked under P.W.B. No. 15979 dt. 6.10.56. ex P.D.G.R. was found in the torn condition and one copy was found short. Accordingly a claim for Rs. 3|- was made to the Supdt. of Claims vide ref: our letter No. CR|56|F.I. dt. 9.11.56 but no reply has been received from him.
>
> "Lastly a pkt. containing 2 copies of the same magazine booked under P.W.B. No. 309|28 dt. 9.11.56 has not been received at all. Accordingly a claim for Rs. 6|- was made to the Supdt. of Claims on 30.11.56 but no reply has been received so far. You are therefore requested to treat this matter as most urgent and arrange refund as detailed above and also to enquire into this theft to check recurrence in future.
>
> "Please acknowledge receipt and send an early reply".

We don't expect our new Railway Minister, Jagjivan Ram, to resign over Gupta's misfortune but some Railway Ganapati or Chakravarty ought to resign over a little primary honesty in this Congress Ram Rajya with its national crest screaming "Satyameva Jayate".

Of course, the magazine is to blame for being so attractive and popular.

YOU'LL HARDLY BELIEVE —

THAT a bright Congressman in New Delhi opened a class to teach Congressmen applying for election tickets the art of touching the feet of a man with apparent reverence and sincerity. He charged Rs. 30|- for a three-day exhaustive course in which the effigy of Pandit Govind Ballabh Pant was used with salutary results. So many people, however, rushed to Pandit Pant that they rubbed his toe nails off and the Home Ministry had to issue a communique warning off the Congress "desh-sevaks."

THAT Master Tara Singh and his brave Akalis could not do this, the Sikh beard coming in the way all the time, and Master Tara Singh was soon made to realize that the garland which Pandit Nehru had put round his neck on his last birthday was actually a noose round the neck of his brave Akalis. By giving only some tame Akalis the Congress ticket and ignoring the rest, the Congressmen have cleverly created a rift in the Akali lute. Tara Singh has

yet to learn a lot of Congress politics in which shameless opportunism has been turned into a scientific art.

THAT several Pradesh Committee chiefs with a view to shower their synthetic affection on Hindmata Indira Gandhi and win a smile from Nehru rushed to her offering her safe seats for Parliament from their States. Indira, who it seems doesn't like people who take weekly bath, politely refused to be drawn into the vortex of Parliamentary activities. And yet top Congressmen are reported to have tried their best to separate the Maharani of Gwalior from her husband and bring her into Parliamentary politics. Why these old Congress fossils want beautiful young women in legislatures is difficult to understand. Don't beautiful women belong to their happy homes where they look more graceful?

THAT the old Congress "boys" seem to be so keen on women punctuating the Parliamentary scene that they are reported to have persuaded Sucheta Kripalani to resign from the membership of her husband's political party and promised not to put up a Congress candidate against her if she cared to contest the election as an independent candidate. Sucheta has swallowed the bait. Let us hope that these Congressmen don't persuade her to use the new divorce laws to punish her pungent Acharya husband further. Sucheta should know that most Congressmen are wonderful home-breakers.

THAT a Congress member of Uttar Pradesh Legislative Assembly created a record of the highest attendance record by attending 445 sittings from a total of 453 sittings. He also created another world record of sitting silently and not speaking even once during five long years. This Congress Meher Baba is a real representative of our dumb millions. The new elections are held by the Congress to find more such Congress Meher Babas with so much spiritual control on their tongues.

THAT in a desperate attempt to capture the fancy of the people, Congressmen put up a statue of Laxmibai, the noble Queen of Jhansi, on the main gate of the Congress Session held in Indore. But the people would not come and seeing that the great Nehru was faced with an audience of only 700, six hundred out of whom were as usual paid Congress volunteers, the admission rates were brought down to eight annas. But still finding no "darshan-seekers", police and buses are reported to have been sent to round up the people and take them for a ride to Laxmi Nagar. Nehru thus got an audience of 4000 wondering people who did not know where Suez was. Getting audience for Nehru seems to have become as expensive an item as Gandhiji's simple meal which cost Rs. 30|- every time. Why not keep Chou or Khrushchev as permanent guests in India? They are good crowd catchers.

THAT finding no one anxious to shout "Nehru-ki-Jai," the local Congress boss in Indore is reported to have arranged a procession of Municipal female sweepers armed

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with brooms and refuge pans. And the procession passed over Nehru's window shouting, "Nehru-ki-Jai!" The idea was to bring to Nehru's notice quite a few good-looking sweeper-women of Indore in case he wants new Harijan blood for Parliament.

THAT talking of new blood, we are reminded of a lot of "blue-blood" the Congress is trying to introduce these days in our legislatures by giving Congress tickets to young princes and princesses. It seems the Congress has now recaptured the old British imperial complexion and wants to establish a dancing theatre of princelings under the royal patronage of Chaplin-moustached Dhebar of Saurashtra.

THAT Punjab Congressmen have decided to turn their election campaign into a singing tamasha by recruiting AIR singers to sing at their election meetings. The main song, of course, will be the swan song of Master Tara Singh, who never recovered from the shock of being garlanded by the great Nehru.

THAT at the Congress Session at Laxmi Nagar, Congressmen smiled and jumped about to keep in step with Nehru's extra enthusiasm which in turn was trying to forget the warm corpse of Pandit Ravi Shanker Shukla whose body was being burned in Bhopal while Congressmen were enjoying their annual festival in Indore. They say that the soul of the 80-year-old Pandit Shukla is still fluttering about in the astral zone—of course round Nehru's royal aeroplane—waiting for an obituary to fall from the royal lips—be it even a bilious hangover of the one delivered over Dr. Ambedkar's corpse. Congressmen in Indore, of course, behaved as if a man named Pandit Ravi Shanker Shukla was never born. And that seemed to please Nehru immensely.

THAT the "socialistic pattern of society" which Nehru prescribes for the people was very much in evidence in Laxmi Nagar where Working Committee members and other top bosses of the Congress were given special and sumptuous food inside the Indore Fort while the lesser folks were given the usual goat food. The 'netas' (the leaders) occupied big bungalows while the 'janata' (the people) were huddled up in little barracks. And Mahavir Tyagi, the Congress clown, said that people should kiss the hand of the man who drafted the Congress manifesto of socialistic pattern of society. Nehru, of course, washed his hands repulsed by the very thought of being kissed by Congressmen.

THAT Master Tara Singh's Akali delegates, who rode on elephants to a rival show during the Amritsar Session of the Congress, came to Indore quietly with a whipped expression on the fourth day and occupied the back rows. Pandit Nehru, they say, did not even notice their arrival and asked at the airport: "How is it that Tara Singh's Akalis didn't come?" And the Congressmen around openly wondered why they handn't come.

THAT one of the major national tragedies of the New Year was the opportunity which Rummy Sood missed of kissing his charming wife, Kamini Kaushal, at the stroke of twelve. Kamini was in the arms of young and handsome Gokul Pandit on the dance floor of the Willingdon and Western etiquette took the lady's New Year conventional kiss to wrong lips. Gokul, they say, has been going to the dentist since.

Youth is rash and hasty and when it is kindled with love it is more so. A young man in love thinks that he needs the warmth of his sweetheart more than the warmth of his home. Kishore Kumar is ready to leave his home for his girl and Nirupa Roy wants him to think twice before doing so. Let us find out which warmth Kishore finally chooses in "Musafir", a social theme produced by Film Group and directed by Hrishikes Mukherjee.

THAT Producer-director K. Asif is reported to have given an offer to Roberto Rossellini, the Italian director, to direct a picture in India with Ingrid Bergman, Rossellini's 'rosgolla' and Dilip Kumar, Asif's 'albela'. The last girl Asif wanted for his 'albela' was Rita Hayworth.

THAT of all film actresses Neelam went to see Roberto Rossellini to show the bald Italian her family album. Almost all the South Indian producers are in that album but what Roberto couldn't get over was Neelam's own ebony finish.

THAT one more patriotic Muslim from the film industry seems to have quit India for good. His name is Zia Sarhady and he is to direct a picture in Lahore for Gulberg Films. Let us hope at least Producer-director Kardar is not in a hurry to leave India in spite of the Income Tax people being so fond of him these days.

THAT when the two Lamas visited the Gemini Studios in Madras they met Kamraj Nadar, the Chief Minister of Madras. And the Lamas wondered what particular 'avatar' of Buddha was this silent Nadar of the South. They never solved the puzzle. Nor has Rajaji so far.

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A Short Story

Harish Kumar Mehra is one of our brilliant young writers, whose very versatility demands admiration. Apart from short stories with progressive themes, he writes on various subjects including blurbs on motion pictures produced in India—a heart-rending assignment considering the quality of our pictures. As a freelance journalist Mr. Mehra has written for numerous magazines in India and abroad. Readers of "Filmindia" should remember him for his trenchant article on freelance journalism in India which was published in these pages some months ago.

THIS WORLD OF GOD

by

HARISH KUMAR MEHRA

THE House of God was ready for the guests.

The shamiana went up in the air. The emblem of God fluttered from the roof of the sprawling tent, the saffron colour silhouetted against a clear sky lined with a golden tinge near the horizon where the sun was nearing the end of its day's journey.

The stage was set for the annual meet where the people of the locality would take time off from their mundane affairs and listen to kirtans and bhajans in praise of the Almighty. The conches sounded the Call of God.

* * *

Said one beggar to another: "Today is the big day. All pious men and women, kind-hearted religious people, will gather here and give us alms. Great is God who moves people to pity and kindles in them a spirit of charity".

The other beggar leaned back on his wooden legs and said, "It is a pity there are so many of us. There is not yet a soul inside and we are all lined up here. If only there were less of us, each one of us could get a better share. Today every beggar in the city has got wind of this religious assembly and shall be coming here as fast as his feet can carry him."

The first beggar shrugged his shoulders and said: "I hear this meeting will go on for another week. Lot of time to earn something for the difficult days."

* * *

Ramesh alighted from the bus and walked absent-mindedly towards his home. Home — one small room in a dilapidated old chawl—for which he had not paid the rent for the last four months. He was unemployed but then that hardly bothered his landlord. "In Bombay if every landlord was to refuse the rent from his unemployed tenants, then most of us would find our buildings as much source of income as public inns", he had said.

The period that he had spent in that building had been probably the most wretched phase of his life. Every time Ramesh got into his bed to sleep, he thought of the green fields and the fragrance of the fresh vegetables in his home town, to ward off the stink and the depression that seemed always to cling to his room. It often appeared to him that the building was just like an old man, withered, shivering and trembling, likely to collapse any moment. The moth-eaten wood, the bleak, black walls, the unswept corners and unpainted windows.....

Today was the last day for paying the rent and there were less than four rupees in his pocket. The last coins between him and starvation. As he walked on the pavement he began to think aloud: "O God, if I had believed in you I would have asked you for help. But I don't believe in you. You were not there when my parents died and left me an orphan. You were not there when I could not marry the girl I loved because of my poverty. You were not there to save my job. For all I know, you have never existed, except as a figment of imagination to fool oneself. Wherever you are—if you are somewhere —listen to me. I don't believe in you. I will live—or die—in this world without you."

He knew he was losing control over his thoughts. He could no more think clearly. Years of struggle and hardship and bitterness had numbed his mind, dulled his emotions, reduced him to a worn-out machine which was tired of performing its mechanical functions.

As he neared the building in which he lived he saw the big tent pitched in the park opposite his room. THE HOUSE OF GOD. As if God had decided to come and mock at him from near. But there was no God. Only some people who would gather and chant HIS name to console their sinning souls.

* * *

The vendors and the hawkers hovered outside the pandal, like vultures over a slaughter house. They were selling everything—from a book of prayers to a pack of cards. And, of course, the eatables. They were convinced that no religion could be preached on empty stomachs.

"It is rather a hot evening. I will be able to sell my ice-cream", said one of the vendors to his neighbour.

"Oh no, wait for another hour till the cold wind blows and then they will all rush for my hot cup of tea", said his neighbour.

But the one who sold betel leaves was unconcerned. He smoked his bidi nonchalantly and expectantly viewed the small number of people, mostly women, who were among the early arrivals.

* * *

A sweet perfume of rose water filled the dais. The two preachers conversed in whispers.

"The food is not bad here. But they are paying very little. In war days I was paid as much as fifty rupees for every session; now it is only thirty rupees."

The other preacher replied: "Evil days, brother. The world is nowadays too busy to give a thought to its creator—what with all these Communists swarming all over. The people in this locality invite us once a year. I know of places where the name of God has not been uttered in public for ages. But that is our lot. The servants of God are not like Government servants who are paid their salaries on the first of every month."

The first preacher picked up the conch and began to blow it with all his breath. It disturbed the tranquility of the room in

Moments of real happiness are rare in life and that is why they become memorable milestones in one's journey on earth. Watch Chitra at one such milestone in Producer P. N. Arora's yet unnamed picture.

which Ramu Seth, the landlord, sat with his wife. The bespectacled millionaire was trying to explain the situation to his wife.

"You see", Ramu Seth said, "after all we have to think of the next world. Not that I am the perfect saint. But only once a year do we get an opportunity to come closer to God and listen to His message—and it would not cost us anything. The loudspeakers are loud enough and we can hear all the bhajans and discourses while having a game of bridge in this room. You can invite the next door couple for today's game. In the meanwhile, I will go down and see if that fellow Ramesh pays me the rent. Young men like him make me lose my faith in the honesty of the new generation."

* * *

There was a knock on the door. Ramesh opened the door to find Ramu Seth's figure looming large on the doorsteps.

"Please come in", he said, rather meekly.

"I don't need anybody's permission to enter my room for which the tenant has not paid the rent for four months".

"I don't deny your dues," Ramesh said.

"You never deny and you never pay. Enough is enough. No more words, my boy. I hope you have the money ready?"

Ramesh put his hands in the pocket and brought out a few coins.

"This is the last bit of money I have", he said.

"Then this is the last night you spend in this room." Ramu Seth gave his verdict and waited for his tenant to say something. But Ramesh kept quiet. He knew it was useless to make any further requests to the landlord. Somehow, he had been expecting this for the last few days. Not that it made any difference to him.

"All right", he said aloud.

Ramu Seth was nonplussed. Under his rough exterior he had always carried a soft corner for this young man—but—well—four months without rent were four months without rent.

Ramu Seth went back to his flat.

"Did Ramesh pay?" his wife asked.

"I never expected him to".

"Oh", she exclaimed, disappointed. "By the way, I forgot to tell you. The Corporation men were here today and they have left a notice asking us to quit the building and to have it repaired. They say it is dangerous for anyone to live in this building."

"Let them say it", Ramu Seth said. "They have been saying it for the last six years. We will have to wait for another six months till our Marine Drive apartment is ready for occupation."

"And after that?" his wife asked.

"After that it is up to the tenants. If they are concerned about their safety they can have the repairs carried out at their expense. I am not going to pay a single anna for those repairs."

* * *

The big pandal was filled to capacity. One of the preachers was giving his discourse, alternating between prose and verse. The loudspeakers carried his voice to far corners, to the room on the third floor where the landlord was playing cards with his wife and neighbours, to the room below where Ramesh was finding it impossible to concentrate his thoughts in the midst of so much noise.

"Just like you owe tax to the Government and rent to your landlord, you owe something to God," the preacher preached.

(I pay no tax to the Government, no rent to my landlord, I owe nothing to God—thought Ramesh.)

"This world needs peace and rest. Its greatest need is the blessing of God. If humanity discovers its soul and realises the futility of this material world, it would find happiness", blared the loudspeakers.

"A pice for the lame", shouted a beggar.

"A loaf for a hungry stomach," shouted another.

"An ice cream to cool you", shouted the ice cream vendor.

"Deal the cards", shouted Ramu Seth to his neighbour.

"A cup of tea to refresh you", shouted the tea vendor.

Somebody had stolen a woman's sandals from outside the pandal. "Where are my sandals?" the old lady was furiously enquiring from a volunteer. "Is there no one to keep watch over people's shoes?"

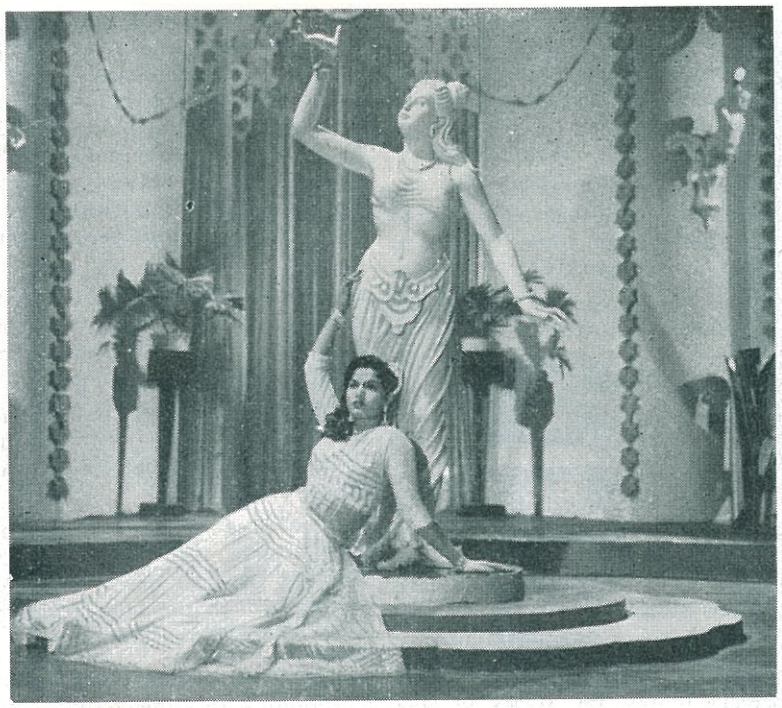
"God is keeping watch over us everywhere", the preacher was saying. "He keeps the world revolving round its axis."

Ramesh's world had come to a standstill. He lay inert on his bed. There was no hope, no exit, no sign of a kindly God in that gathering of ungodly people who were depriving him of his only joy, the joy of solitude. Sleep was impossible under the circumstances.

The ring of illumination round the tent, which he could see through the window of his room lighted up the usually dark grounds. There was darkness within him.

He got annoyed as the disturbance increased. The bhajan now being sung by the second preacher reached its crescendo and the vast assembly of people chanted every line in chorus after the singer.

Ramesh got up from the bed, changed into day clothes, and went out after locking the door. He needed a whiff of fresh and silent air and there was no better place than the nearby Mahim beach. For more than three hours he sat on the sea beach, aimlessly pressing the sand through his fingers and watching the dark waves roll ominously towards him. But they always



Picturegoers like to see the female figure on the screen and producers therefore show it to them in all shapes and postures. Here are two models—one in clay, and one in flesh belonging to Shyama —and both can be seen in "Chandan", a romantic tale produced by Fali Mistry and directed by M. V. Raman.

went back. Even the waves were too afraid of the company of an unemployed poor youth, lest he might ask something from them. When he got up to return, a strong wind had started blowing. It was near midnight and there was not much traffic on the road, except a few cars carrying people returning home from the last cinema show.

The huge pandal was empty, except for a watchman and a few beggars. The powerful lights were still on. The canvas roof fluttered in the cold wind; the emblem of God fluttered over it, over an expanse of human-less ground.

People had come, taken off their shoes, listened to the message of God, put on their shoes and had gone back to their respective nocturnal activities. Only the beggars remained near the shamiana, the first to come and the last to go, who came from nowhere and had nowhere to go.

As Ramesh reached the main road near the park hedge, right under the shadows of his room he found himself beseeched by a beggar woman with a sickly child suckling at her naked, dried up, shrivelled breasts.

"O Sahib, give me some money in the name of God."

Ramesh walked on, pretending not to hear her.

"God will bless you, O son, for being kind to a poor woman", the beggar woman continued to wail.

"O Sahib, my child is hungry and I am hungry and we have not eaten for two days. Give me, son, something in the name of God."

God! God! God! Everywhere, everything being done, asked, excused and preached in the name of God, in the name of an unknown power. Ramesh whirled round furiously.

"Go away, you woman, I have nothing to give".

"Give to the poor and thou shalt get back hundred times". The beggar woman continued to wail. "For every rupee that you give to me God will give you a hundred rupees". A hundred times? Hundred to one? Better than the average odds at the racecourse. There was no guarantee that God would honour the promise of this beggar woman... that God would pay him back a hundred times. But then there had been no guarantee for the favourite horse NOBLE WAY on which he had backed a hundred rupees out of the last salary that he had received before being dismissed from his job.

Not that he had wanted to gamble. He had wanted to make provision for the next five or six months that he would have to wait till he got another job. A friend had misled him, the newspapers had misled him, everyone, everything had pointed to the certain profit that he stood to make if he backed NOBLE WAY.

He still remembered that day, the exciting day of the Indian Derby, the wild cheers and the hushed breaths, and the final crash; NOBLE WAY defeated, his last hope gone.

He had repented that first and last visit to the racecourse for many months and he wished he had never entered the grounds where animals decide the fate of human beings. But nevertheless the fact remained that he had bet a hundred rupees on NOBLE WAY and lost. If he could bet on a horse, why not, well, why not on GOD? In any case, it was better to feed a hungry woman than to put money on a well-fed quadruped.

HUNDRED TO ONE...flashed the message across his heated brain. The punter hesitated; then decided to take a chance on the fluke horse.

On the spur of the moment, Ramesh took out a coin from his pocket and threw it in the direction of the beggar woman.

"God will pay you a hundred times for this", the beggar woman said as she stopped to pick up the coin.

Ramesh watched her, staring through the corners of his small eyes, the punter watching the animal. She picked up the coin and straightening her aged back as far as she could, stood up again and the cold breeze made her shiver like a leaf in the storm.

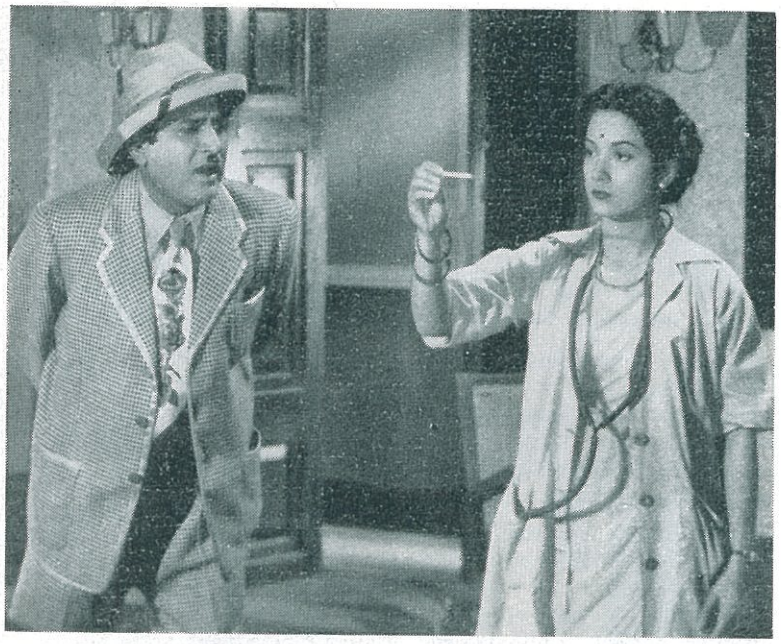
Suddenly, Ramesh shot a question at her. "How do you know there is a God?", he asked her, contemptuously. "Oh Sahib, I was hungry and my child was hungry. I prayed to God and He sent a kind-hearted man like you to save me. Who says there is no God? There is a God—a great God."

The beggar woman walked away but Ramesh stood rooted to the ground for a few moments, thinking furiously.

Could it be—could it be—that there was really a God somewhere who heard everything, saw everything, read every thought?

On a sudden impulse, he retraced his steps and went back

Our producers do not worry much about realism as they know that the audiences they cater to will believe almost anything. Here are Dev Anand, Kumkum and Gope in curious clothes and strange surroundings in "Baarish", a love theme produced by Alankar Chitra.



The profession of medicine as it is practiced today is a cold-blooded commercial craft rather than the humane art of healing. It is therefore a good idea to attract more and more women to this profession, for, women possess an inborn sympathy for the ailing and the suffering. Watch Shakila healing the sick and Radhakishen gaping in wonder in Rupkamal Chitra's "Begunah".

towards the empty tent. He took out all the coins from his pocket and distributed them to the pleasantly surprised beggars squatting there. Then he slowly walked back to his room. Like a gambler who had staked his last coin on the rotating wheel. He had buried the hatchet and made peace with God; now he had no fear of death. He could sense a friendly God beckoning to him from across the borderline of life. There was nothing left for him to do in the world under the starry sky. He had given away his last bit of money, exhausted all his resources. The next morning might find him in the company of beggars—unless——— unless.

* * *

Ramu Seth was one of those human beings who can neither desist from sinning nor from chiding themselves for their selfish acts. He was subject to occasional fits of overwhelming righteousness and the acute awareness of the wide gulf between his beliefs and actions. It was during one such fit of self analysis, brought about by forced listening to the evening's religious discourses that he saw a sight which he could hardly believe. He rubbed his eyes to make sure he was not dreaming, and, when convinced of the truth, he went into the bedroom and began talking to his wife who was preparing to retire.

"Hear me, O fortunate woman. You know what I saw just now? As I was standing in the window, I saw Ramesh, that young man who lives just below us, distributing money among beggars."

"Nothing very strange in that", his wife commented sleepily. "Oh yes, there is. That youth is unemployed for the last four months. This evening I threatened to turn him out of his room first thing in the morning because he has not paid his rent. He showed me then the few coins he had———all the money that he possessed in this world———**all the money which he has just distributed among the beggars!"**

Ramu Seth paused, then continued emotionally: "O wise woman, such men need to be encouraged and helped. Must say that we often make mistakes in judging people."

"Well, what do you propose doing about it"?, his wife asked.

"Of course I propose to let him stay in the room. Not only that; I propose to offer him a job in my factory. Such kind, young, God-fearing people are exactly the type of persons I want on my staff".

Ramu Seth slept well that night, happy in his resolve to do a good turn to a good man and thus salvage his soul from the quagmire of deceit and ungodliness into which it had sunk during the last twenty years.

The beggars prayed for the long life of their unexpected benefactor and then went to sleep in the park.

The two preachers studied the scriptures till late at night in order to save the soul of the sinning humanity.

Ramesh was sitting in his room, scribbling a note———

"I am putting an end to my life. God owes me hundred times the money that I gave away today in charity to beggars. I bequeath that sum to my landlord Ramu Seth as payment of his rent for the last four months".

Two wooden poles snapped in the park and the House of God trembled in the gathering storm —but it did not collapse. The beggar woman took out the sandals she was wearing, the fur sandals she had stolen from the pandal. She put the sandals under her head and went to sleep, secure in the satisfying knowledge that no one could steal them from under her head.

The preachers, the beggars, the vendors, the landlord and his wife—everyone slept—or at least, tried to sleep.

Ramesh stood on the stool, a rope around his neck, hanging from the wooden beam that diagonally divided the roof. With a last look in the darkness, a look neither of despair nor of fear, a look devoid of all feeling and emotion, a look of the dead before they die, he kicked the stool from under his feet.

The rough rope tightening around his neck. The thin body dangling to and fro for a few moments. And then something snapped. Was it his neck?

Ramesh felt himself going down, down, down, crash, crash, crash, this and that and everything falling around him, the descent into the abyss of oblivion, the..... But why this burden? He had heard that after death the soul becomes free, light as a feather, flying smoothly towards Heaven, the abode of God.

But he did not believe in God!

Then?

"Am I dead"?

"No!"

"No!"

"I live".

"This thing above me is the beam. The wooden beam. The beam that should have fallen years ago. The moth-eaten wood that could not stand the dangling of my thin body."

"And the plaster and the cement and the bricks. Oh, they hurt. Terribly. They hurt my empty stomach".

"And this figure beside me? Who is it? God? God?! Could it be? It could be! No. Yes. No."

"Yes—Yes—It is me—Ramu Seth—Curse you, boy, you have brought the roof down and I fell down through the hole, from the spot where I was standing."

Silence.

Ramu Seth untied the rope from his neck, his hands working, fumbling in the darkness. Ramesh could feel a hot tear falling on his skin, a hot, warm drop of tear shed by the cold-hearted Ramu Seth.

Ramu Seth chided him for being such a coward. He told him of the job that he was going to have from tomorrow. He told him that he could wait another few months for the rent till Ramesh was settled in his life. He told him not to despair and to have faith in God.

GOD? God! God, once again. Where was God?

Ramesh's mind groped in darkness and his eyes scanned the unlighted room. Then Ramu Seth got up and switched on the light.

Ramesh looked at the landlord who had fallen through the hole in the roof and come to his rescue.

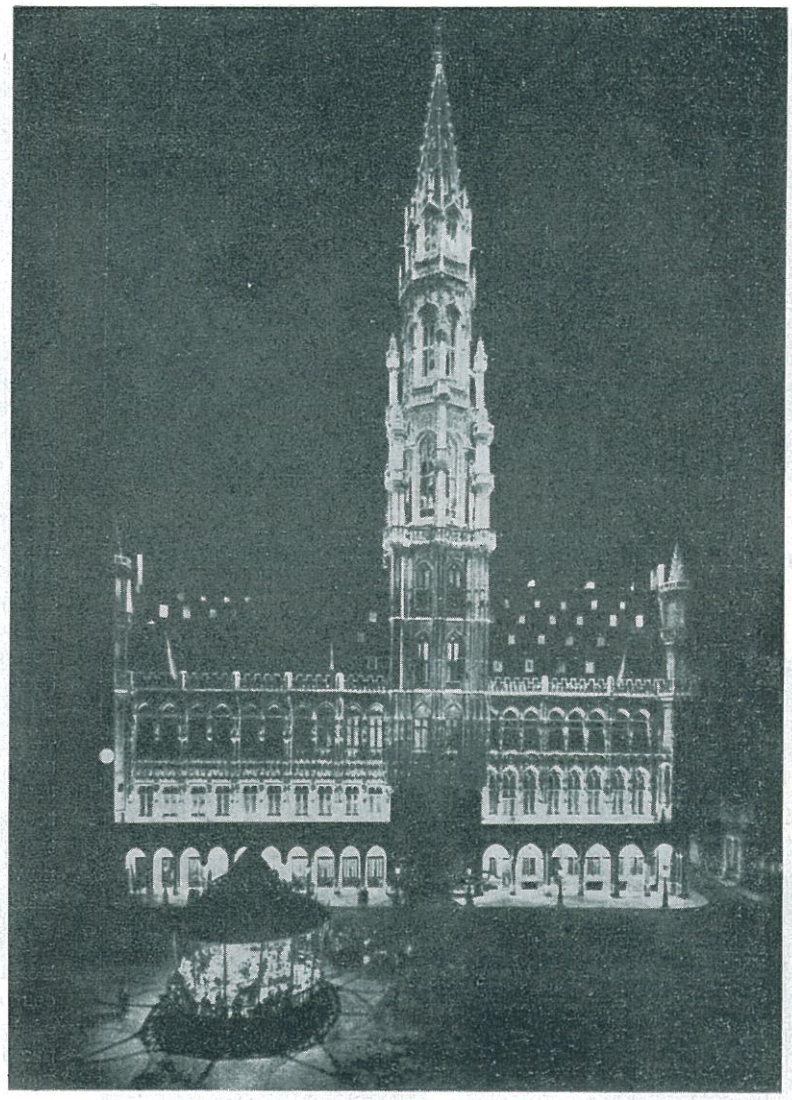
In the din of the excited voices outside, of people shouting and rushing about and torches flashing all over in a sudden frenzy, it seemed to Ramesh that before him stood, not the Seth but God Himself!

Hundred to one.....the beggar woman had said.

But this new faith in God, in humanity, in himself.....it was worth all the money in the world.

THERE WAS A GOD IN THIS WORLD—and He was to be found through The Noble Way.

BRUSSELS



The Town Hall of Brussels, seen here illuminated at night, is one of the many buildings of beauty and antiquity the Belgian capital possesses. A 15th century Gothic structure, the Town Hall has a richly sculptured facade and a grand 90-metre-high tower. An architectural curiosity is the unequal length of its two wings.

THE RENDEZVOUS OF TWO RACES

BELGIUM is popularly known as the land where they take a raw diamond, reduce its size and increase its price. Diamond-cutting is indeed an art and Belgium-cut diamond is renowned the world over, but Belgians are much more than a nation of diamond-cutters and diamond-cutting is only one item of the numerous works of skill they perform.

Belgium is one of the most industrialized and one of the biggest manufacturing countries of the world. It is a country which manufactures and exports practically everything needed by the civilized man of today. It produces bicycles and motorcycles, locomotives and ships, boilers and cranes, refrigerators and washing machines, radio sets and television receivers, machine tools and surgical equipment, screws and shovels, radars and teleprinters, electronic calculating machines and fluorescent light tubes, prefabricated houses and clothing fabrics and many other things too numerous to list.

And yet Belgium is a country generally poor in natural resources, and like the diamonds which it doesn't produce but only chisels after importing them from Congo, its vast colonial possession in Central Africa, Belgium imports from other countries almost all of its raw materials. What Belgium sells to the world is not the produce of its soil but the product of its people's sweat and skill and if this little country today occupies a prominent place in international trade, it is not because nature has been generous to it but because its people have been untiring in their labour and uncompromisingly skilful in whatever work they touched.

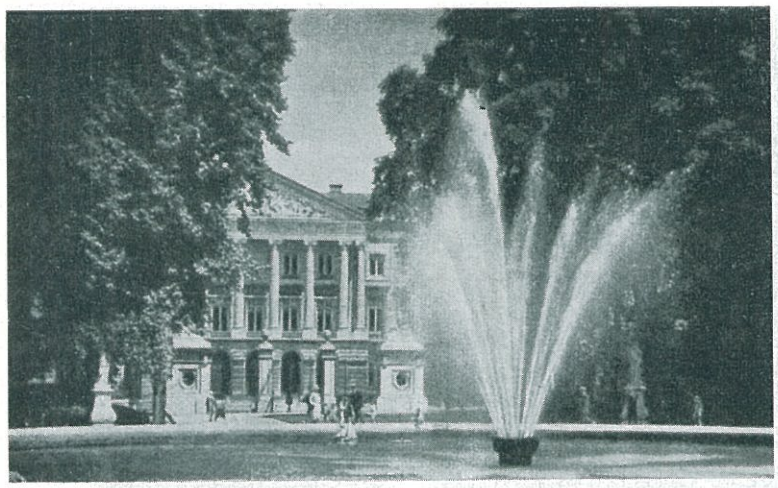
The genius of Belgians lies in their ability to convert imported raw material into useful finished product and Belgium's economy rests chiefly on its conversion industries and its exports. And Belgium exports 40% of its production. In 1955, the total volume of its overseas trade (import-export) was above 600 dollars per head of the population as compared with 400 dollars in the United Kingdom, 200 dollars in France and 160 dollars in the United States.

Geographically one of the tiniest countries in the world, Belgium occupies an area of 19,030 square miles, which is about 1|20th the area of France and 1|300th that of the United States. Its greatest length, measured by the distance between Ostend and Arlon, is about 174 miles—a distance which is covered by trains in less than five hours. And in this small area live 8,840,704 inhabitants with 55.70% of the working population engaged in industry and only 12.15% in agriculture. And yet Belgium manages to meet 70% of its food needs.

In the early days Belgium also had its sturdy men who made stone implements and lived by hunting without having chroniclers around to note down their activities. But it is from Roman times that Belgium becomes accessible to history. In those days Belgium was a part of Gaul and was known as Gallia Belgica. When Caesar conquered it, it contained chiefly Celtic tribes, though there were some tribes of Germanic origin too. Romans held sway for about five centuries. They were followed by Franks who overran most of the country and considerably increased its Germanic tribes. By the beginning of the ninth century, the country became a part of the empire of Charlemagne who reigned for 46 years.

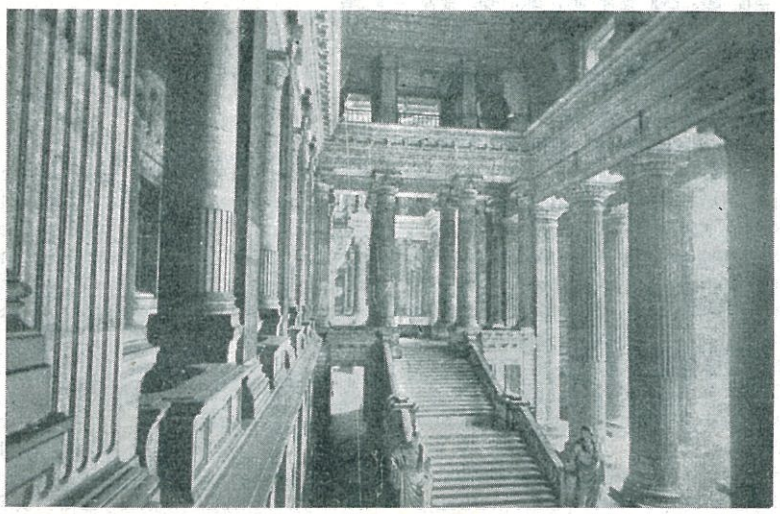
HELPLESS PAWN

After Charlemagne's exit from the scene, his empire disintegrated and came the feudal period when ambitious dukes and lords carried politics into their beds and through marriage alliances and other means sought power and



A view of the Parliament buildings from the Royal Park. Belgium is another Christian country to follow the experiment of combining democracy with monarchy.

And this is the Royal Palace, the residence of the individual in whom is vested all the executive power though he shares the legislative power with Parliament.



The Law Courts, or the Palais de Justice, is a gigantic edifice sprawled in an area of 84,500 sq. ft. It was built in the 19th century and took 20 years to complete. Its architect was Poelaert.

pelf and brought the Belgian provinces into existence. And the history that follows is complicated if not dull and for a long period Belgium appears to have been little more than a helpless pawn sometimes in the hands of Austrians, sometimes in those of the Spaniards, sometimes forcibly united to Holland, and sometimes under the thumb of the French, for it experienced the reign of Emperor Napoleon also.

As an independent kingdom Belgium's history begins from 1830 when inspired by the revolution of Paris, the Belgians staged their own revolution and secured for their country the status of an independent nation and the formation of a constitutional monarchy. But Belgium still suffered limitations to her sovereignty imposed by the big powers of the time and was forced to maintain strict neutrality in international affairs. But having been invaded and occupied twice within half century by the Germans, Belgium today keeps the concept of neutrality at a long distance and is now a member of the North Atlantic Treaty Organization.

Although a small country, Belgium is divided into 9 provinces and enjoys a good measure of local self-government. The 9 provinces are Antwerp, Brabant, East Flanders, West Flanders, Hainault, Liege, Limbourg, Luxembourg and Namur. The country's form of government is constitutional representative and hereditary monarchy. The legislative power is vested in the King and the two Houses of legislature, the House of Representatives and the Senate. The executive power is vested in the King who has the usual powers to appoint and dismiss his ministers, to dissolve the legislature, and to declare war, make peace and conclude treaties. The suffrage is adult universal but women were given the right to vote as recently as in 1949.

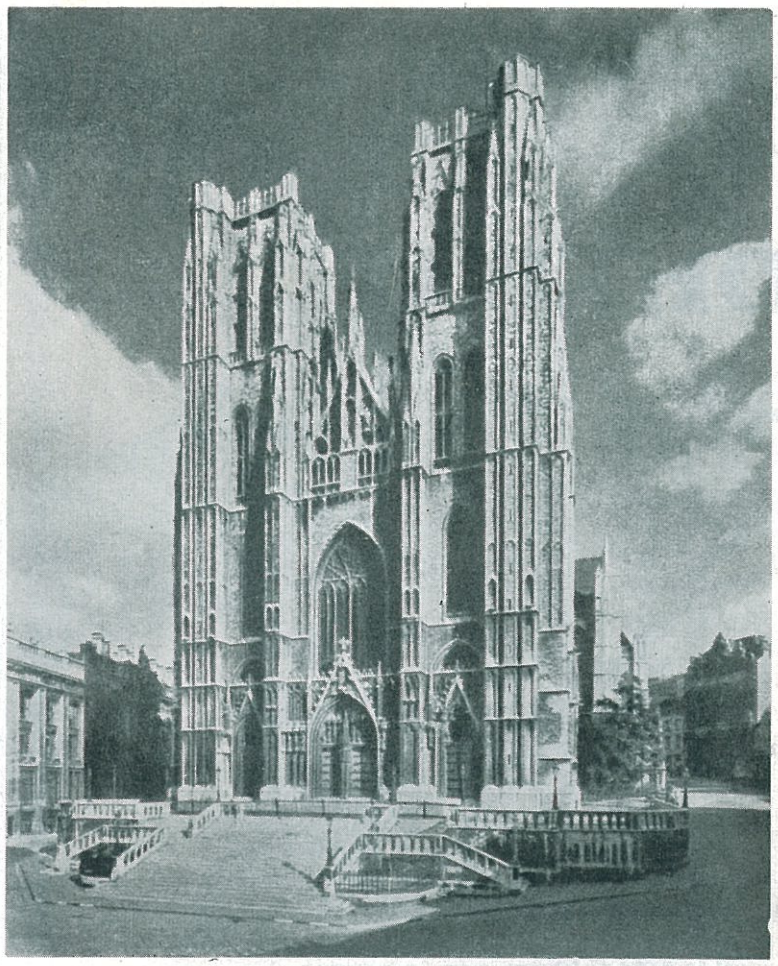
Brussels is the capital of the country as well as of the province of Brabant. It is the seat of Parliament, the residence of the King, and the centre of the country's political and cultural life. Situated almost in the centre of the country, Brussels lies in the valley of the River Senne and extends to the hills around. Surrounded by handsome boulevards —a gift of Napoleon's rule—and equipped with fine highways and impressive buildings and containing some most remarkable examples of various schools of architecture that found manifestation in Belgium at one time or other, Brussels ranks with the finest cities of Europe.

A VILLAGE ONCE

Like many other capitals in the world, Brussels began as a humble village that sprang around a little chapel dedicated to Saint Michael which was built on a hill about 7th century. It was then known as Brosella. About three centuries later it developed into an important township and its name became Bruocsella. Since by now a stronghold had been built on the Island of Saint Gery, and also another chapel housing the remains of the venerated Saint Gudule, the town became a place of pilgrimage and began to develop rapidly. It was since the end of the 14th century that Brussels began to reach the pinnacle of its economic power. It became the capital of independent Belgium after the revolution of 1830.

There is a rich variety of sights and delights offered to the visitor by this handsome and historical city whose traditional role as a city of pleasure dates back to the Dukes of Burgundy. There are gay restaurants and colourful cafes, magnificent squares and handsome avenues, festive shopping centres and imposing buildings and an almost endless row of museums. The commercial centre of the town lies between the Place Fontainas and the North Station, and the Rue Neuve and the Place Rouppe. It is a busy spot lined with cafes and cinemas and departmental stores and always humming with crowds. There is then the stately quarter of the city which contains the Parliament, the Park, the Royal Palace, the Academy, the Royal Library and the museums. And dominating the scene stands atop a sandy hill the Law Courts or the Palais de Justice—a gigantic edifice which took twenty years to build. In 1944 the fleeing Germans tried to set fire to it and seriously damaged the lofty bronze cupola.

The Grand Place is a proud possession of Brussels. It is one



Among the many churches of Brussels, St. Gudule Cathedral is the finest and the most imposing. Completed in as long a span of time as three centuries, the Cathedral is remarkable for its twin flamboyant Gothic towers, some fine stained-glass windows, and its luxuriously decorated interior.

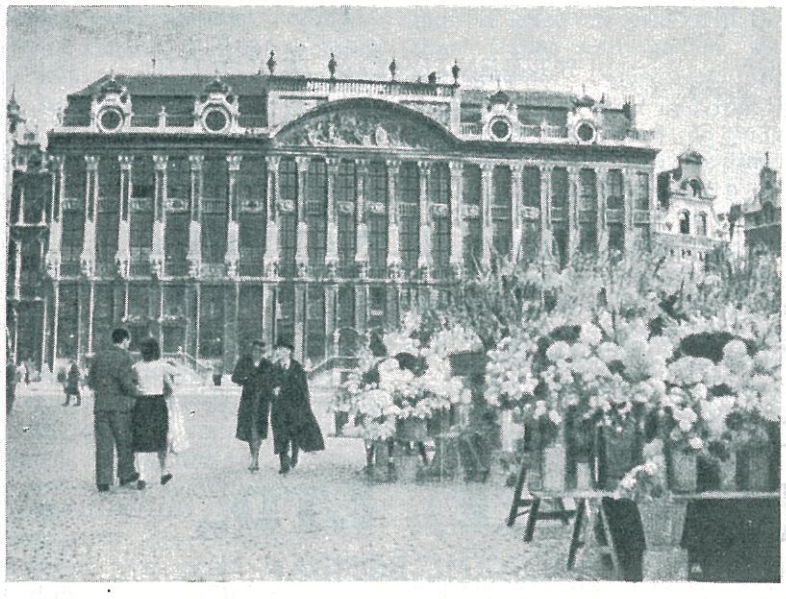
of the finest and most beautiful squares in all Europe. It is surrounded by some rarely beautiful buildings, the most imposing among them being the Town Hall. Equipped with two wings and a richly sculptured facade, the Town Hall has a magnificent tower, 90 metres high, which is surmounted by a statue of St. Michael killing the dragon. Opposite the Town Hall is the King's House, once a seat of tribunals and now an interesting museum. Other buildings in the area are La Brouette, Le Sac, La Louve, Le Cornet, Le Renard, L'Etoile, The Tailors' House, and the House of the Dukes of Brabant, which is actually a group of nine houses with the same facade. Other medieval buildings of Brussels include the churches of St. Gudule, Notre-Dame des Victoires, and Notre-Dame de la Chapelle.

CITY OF MUSEUMS

The Mont des Arts, a monumental staircase with terraced gardens and statues, the Archway of Cinquantenaire, the Erasmus House at Anderlecht are other interesting spots in the city. Of museums Brussels has many. There is the Royal Museum of Fine Arts with two sections, one of modern art and the other of ancient art. The Museum of Ancient Art houses the masterpieces of old Flemish artists like Rubens, Van Dyck and Jordaens. There is then the Musee Wiertz, former studio and residence of the romantic painter Wiertz; the Musee Constantin Meunier, containing the works of the 19th century painter-sculptor Meunier; the Musee Communal D'ixelles; the Musee Charlier; the Royal Museum of Art and History at the Parc du Cinquantenaire which houses antiques and an interesting Egyptian section; the Musee Royal De L'Armee; the Musee D'Armes Et D'Armures, which contains a collection of arms and armour up to Napoleonic times; Musee Communal De Bruxelles, which houses a collection relating to the history of the city of Brussels; and Pavilion Chinois which contains collections from the East in a building of Chinese style.

There is thus much to see in Brussels. There are sights which stir the imagination and take the mind flying back to the hoary past, and sights which leave one impressed with the manner in which Belgians are marching with the times.

Brussels is also the meeting place of the two major ethnical groups that compose the population of Belgium—the Flemings and the Walloons. The Flemings speak Flemish which is a form of Dutch, while the Walloons speak the French tongue. Out of the total population more than half are Flemish, while the Walloons number over three million. Both have distinct racial characteristics but as ages-old partners in a common land they have always shared the same fate, and together they constitute a people who are hospitable, intelligent, industrious and freedom-loving. And a visit to their lovely capital is the best way of discovering that they are so.



The Grand Place in Brussels, surrounded by beautiful buildings, is one of the most magnificent squares in all Europe. Here is the House of the Dukes of Brabant on one fringe of the famous square.

Here is seen the building which is known as the King's House though no king ever lived there. Completed in late 19th century, the building faces the Town Hall and functions as a museum.

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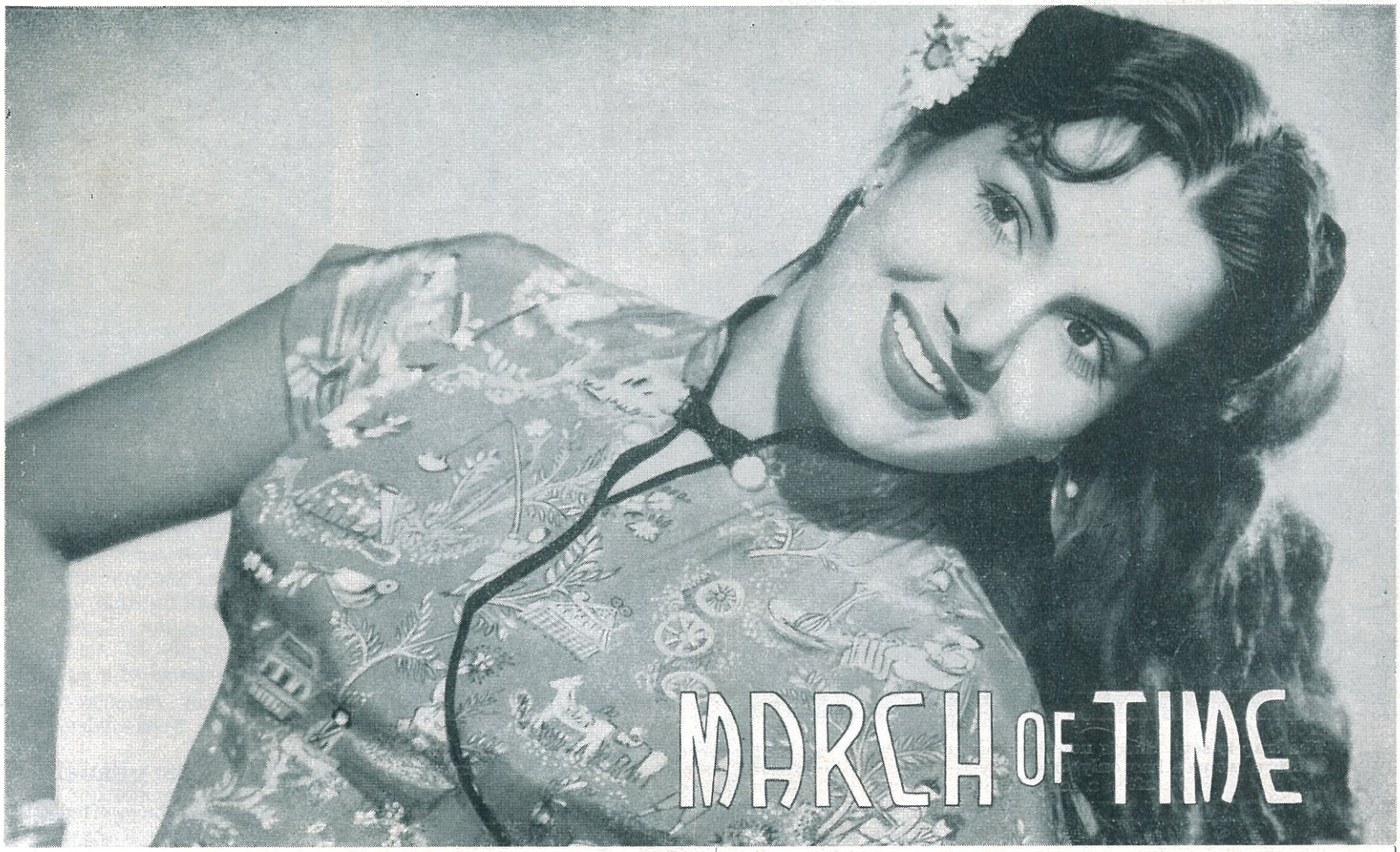


Youth has a radiance that dazzles even blind men and makes healthy-eyed men cock-eyed. And yet no one so far has invented any glasses to protect men from this glare. That is because inventors are generally men who want more and more of this glare and prefer to go blind seeing feminine charms than retain their sight without getting their glimpse. Watch Shyama in her spring in Producer P. N. Arora's next production, still to be titled.

HOME IN CANADA

The Government of Canada has decided to take in more immigrants, particularly from Hungary in view of the tragic plight of the Hungarian refugees who are running away in thousands rather than suffer under the Communist regime.

The amount allotted as loans to immigrants has been increased from $200,000 to $1,000,000. The immigration laws for Hungarian refugees have been completely relaxed. An official said, "About all a Hungarian will have to do is to be alive". The refugees have been promised free transportation to Canada either by plane or by ship. Canada will take in as many refugees as would care to come.

It seems to be a case of well-to-do whites running to the rescue of whites in distress. Anyway we admire the broad-mindedness and humanitarian motives of the Canadian Government that drive it to give shelter to the suffering.

SEGREGATION IN DALLAS

District Judge William Hawley Atwell of Dallas, 87, gave his ruling that the Dallas public schools need not integrate "at the present time".

Whether a lower court judge can nullify a Supreme Court decision still remains to be seen. But reversing the ruling will take at least one year. Till that time Dallas can go on with segregation.

Even at 87 with one foot in the grave, the good old judge refuses to move with the times. Once a die-hard, always a die-hard.

FIRST RURAL UNIVERSITY

On December 15, 1956, Vice-Chancellor Mr. B. D. Patel, inaugurated the Sardar Vallabhbhai Vidyapith, the first rural university in India, at Anand, on the occasion of the sixth death anniversary of the late Sardar Vallabhbhai Patel.

The Vidyapith came to be recognized as a university under an Act of the Bombay State Legislature in October 1956. The Vidyapith constitutes five colleges of arts, science, commerce, agriculture and engineering—the nucleus of the new university. Hindi is the medium of instruction and examination.

Mr. Patel said that the Indian villages had been neglected too long and it was the duty of the Vidyapith students to work ceaselessly for the cause of rural uplift.

It is heartening to note that the memory of the 'Iron Man' of India is being kept alive in Nehru's India even if it be in the humble form of a rural university.

SHE-BUDDHA

Buddhism seems to be gaining more and more votaries ever since the late Dr. Ambedkar embraced it on October 14, 1956, two months before his death.

On December 8, 1956, Miss Lisa Schroeder, 39-year-old Hamburg psychologist, shaved off her thick brown hair, donned the robes of lay sisterhood and became the first woman Buddhist to be ordained in Western Europe. The ceremony took place in the newly-founded British Buddhist centre in north London.

Renouncing all worldly goods and calling herself "Chinta Vasi", Lisa said that Buddhism was a natural conclusion to her psychological studies. She will remain in London until she has completed the study and practice of meditation.

SHOWER OF BOOKS

Though the Congress Government is miles away from the path of eradicating illiteracy in India, it gets occasional fits of activity when it hears of the progress of education in Soviet Russia.

The trap is set. She is now waiting anxiously to see if the mouse nibbles at the bait. In youth a woman has only one anxiety—man and his moods. Purnima comes to the screen after a long time in Producer P. N. Arora's new picture.

By the middle of 1957, the *National Book Trust will start functioning* whereby books on different subjects in Hindi and the regional languages will be made available to India's millions. The Union Works and Housing Ministry is setting up a large printing press equipped with modern machinery to publish these books.

A member of the Indian Educationists' Delegation to Soviet Russia has made a number of recommendations to facilitate the working of the National Book Trust.

Spreading education so fast will, however, make Congress victory in future elections more uncertain.

FATE OF QUALITY

"Collier's" and "Woman's Home Companion", two of U.S.'s oldest and popular magazines, closed down recently. In spite of big sales, the two publications lost a big fortune of $8,00,000 in one year. The reason is cuts in advertising revenue—the mainstay of all magazines and newspapers.

Founded 68 years ago, "Collier's" had a net paid circulation of 4,228,000 in its last four issues. "Woman's Home Companion" was an even older magazine having been born 83 years ago.

Now the U.S. women will have to do without their 'Companion'. For popular magazines of so many years' standing, this must be called a shocking death. Their closure has resulted in 2400 people losing their jobs.

CHEAP DISCIPLINE

The progress of a nation goes hand in hand with a dozen different attributes, one of the most important being the ability to be disciplined. Three years ago the Ministry of Rehabilitation introduced the National Discipline Scheme for refugees with an idea to impart training in discipline to the younger generation and inculcate in it the ideals of good citizenship and comradeship.

Now the Union Ministry of Education has decided to introduce the National Discipline Scheme in educational institutions and set aside Rs. 5 lakhs for this purpose during the current year. An advisory committee with Dr. K. L. Shrimali, Deputy Minister of Education, as the chairman is working out the details of the scheme.

The behaviour of students in Ahmedabad recently when Nehru addressed them is too fresh an incident to be forgotten. Let us hope the younger generation does imbibe some discipline soon.

MILK BUILDS FUTURE

The United Nations International Children's Emergency Fund, started way back on December 11, 1946, has aided 35,000,000 mothers in various countries in the healthy upbringing of little children during this year. In a single year of its operation, the UNICEF distributed 118,000,000 pounds of milk powder for undernourished children all over the world. The Fund has given 60,000,000 children protection against tuberculosis.

But the UNICEF has still a long way to go before it can give "a fair chance of life" to 600,000,000 world's children. Its activity is concentrated mainly in the less-developed areas of the world.

ELOQUENT SILENCE

A Washington grand jury indicted four Manhattan newsmen for contempt of Congress because they refused to answer questions put by the Senate Internal Security Subcommittee some time ago to investigate Communism in the press.

The newsmen are Alden Whitman, Robert Shelton, Seymour Peck and William A. Price. They had taken shelter under the First Amendment (freedom of the press) and refused to answer questions about Communists.

Price lost his job with the 'Daily News' on this ground. The others on the 'Times' staff retain their jobs till their case is finally disposed of.

This is an instance where silence is far from golden.

SURGEON OR MURDERER?

Psychologists have often tried to find out what is it that drives men to desperate action, but without success. One such *shocking case is of Guy Desnoy*ers, a French abbe, who became a priest at the age of 29 in the village of Uruffe. Handsome and popular, Guy's ambition to become a surgeon never materialized but even as a priest, he had many followers one of them being a young peasant girl, Regine.

One fine day Regine told her parents that she was pregnant but refused to name the father of her unborn child. The kind parents, however, reconciled to Regine's mistake and decided to welcome their grandchild. One night the parish priest brought home the tragic news to Regine's parents that Regine had been found shot through the head and the child removed from her body and stabbed to death on a country road.

After police investigation, the criminal turned out to be Guy Desnoyers who coolly said, "I offered Regine absolution before I killed her". The surgeon in Guy operated brutally on Regine.

Fat hands like the comforts of life and they would call the devil an angel to get those comforts for nothing. But Ameeta shows signs of hard work in "Talaash", a romantic tale.

MASS TRIALS

Prominent South Africans have launched a special defence fund to help those arrested by the Government of South Africa under the excuse of mass treason.

The money will be utilized to raise bail amounts, pay for the defence and provide for the dependents of the accused persons in jail at Johannesburg.

The total bail for over 150 persons is likely to be in the region of 86,000 pounds. Though most of them are facing the treason charge it is possible that the magistrate may not be able to prove it. Then they will be tried for lesser charges like sedition or contraventions of the Suppression of Communism Act.

Let us hope justice is meted out to the accused.

VANISHING LANDLORDS

At a 14-day conference held in Peking and attended by thousands of Chinese businessmen, Vice-Premier of China, Mr. Chen Yun, told them that the deadline for the nationalization of their properties would be extended "if it would help the capitalists to adapt themselves more easily to socialism".

In spite of Communism, the State has still to take over its complete monopoly from the surviving capitalists. China's capitalists are being paid a fixed interest of 5% on holdings —a system that ends in 1962.

Whether the capitalists like it or not, their end is obvious.

STRIKES PARALYSE COUNTRIES

A study made by the International Labour Organization (I.L.O.) recently on the loss to the world's economy from strikes and lockouts during the last seven years, revealed that 500 million man-days were lost in 28 countries including India; strikes involved 75 million workers.

Disputes were the largest in the mining and the quarrying industry and the rates of days lost in this industry were much higher than in any other during 1949-1955. Dock workers were the most prone to strike and railwaymen the least. In manufacturing, the highest rates of days lost were found in the metal trades, particularly in the automobile industry.

The strike is the Communist weapon to incapacitate a country's economy and the disease seems to have spread all over the world.

CHINESE STARVING

Though we are often told that Communism solves man's food, clothing and shelter problems in a jiffy, in Red China there doesn't seem to be smooth sailing at least in the matter of food, though the Chinese admit increased farm production. They therefore want the people to eat less. 'Ta Kung Pao', the

Bharat Bhushan has brought a gift for Anita Guha and she seems to have liked it the way she is nestling to him. Find out what the gift is in "Angulimala", a costume tale produced by Thai Information Service and directed by Vijay Bhatt.

semi-official newspaper of the Reds, stated that there has been an increase in grain consumption in the major cities throughout the mainland.

The paper criticised the way in which rationing was carried out by the authorities calling them 'slack' and 'mentally inept'.

Eat less and work more is perhaps the new slogan of Red China.

REPLACING PIGEONS

Homing pigeons have served as the best messengers for carrying messages, be it of peace or of war, right from the times of Noah down to the present times. Some famous ones are Cher Ami and G. I. Joe who were honoured in World War II for their bravery.

Recently the U.S. Army grounded over a thousand pigeons because they had become obsolete due to electronic communications. The Army pigeoneers, however, think that the pigeons can still be useful in thick jungles where there is a danger of electronic communications equipment being jammed by the enemy. Some of these well-trained birds will go to the zoos while others are being bought by private buyers.

Incidentally the U.S. Army has also announced that its 125 horses and mules belonging to the 4th Field Artillery Battalion (Pack) would be no more used. The Army mule will be replaced by the experimental 4th Airphibious Field Artillery Firing Unit—a helicopter group.

Americans evidently want all their things to be mechanised.

COMPENSATIONS OF NATURE

Rehabilitation of the handicapped is a problem that is still in its infancy in India. But in the West, it has assumed great importance and quite often the so-called handicapped ones beat the normal ones hollow in the types of work that they can handle.

Recently Europe's Guild of Mouth-and Foot-Painting Artists exhibited the paintings done by 41-year-old Charles Pasche, a "congenital amputee" who was born without a right arm and a stump for a left arm. Pasche paints with his toes, putting the brush between his first and second toes.

Another marvel at the Kessler Institute for Rehabilitation in West Orange, New Jersey, was Corry Riet, 31, of Netherlands. Struck by polio at the age of five, she could not use her arms. Corry loved painting and she soon learned to paint by holding the brush between her teeth. Painting is her only means of livelihood now and she earns enough to look after herself.

BRITISH GETTING MAD

Well-known British psychiatrist, Dr. Eustace Chesser, said that the spiritual and emotional life of the British "has never been more desolate." He expects one man in 19 to spend a part of his life in a mental institution.

In 1953 there were 72,000 persons who had to be admitted to mental hospitals and institutions. 5754 persons committed suicide during that time while one of every seven drugs dispensed was some form of sedative.

It seems to be a strange kind of civilization that drives people to insanity!

INCREASE IN SCHIZOPHRENIA

Dr. Robert G. Heath, chief of neurology and psychiatry at Tulane University School of Medicine, New Orleans, finds that for every schizophrenic victim under treatment, there are 200 'borderline' schizophrenics undetected in society.

The method followed by Dr. Heath is to inject special substances from diagnosed schizophrenics into normal persons. The chemical used is taraxein and the effects last for two hours without any after-effects. This led Dr. Heath to the theory that mental disease is of chemical origin and not psychological.

DIRTY HAIR PERMS

Dr. J. R. Murdock, the medical health officer at Huddersfield, England, found that in 1955, 989 pupils—130 more than in 1954—were found to have dirty hair. And these cases occurred in girls of the older age groups who said that they did not want to spoil their "perms" by washing it.

In future these girls who carry dirty hair to schools are liable to be prosecuted under the Public Health Act. The medical officer seems to have forgotten to count the lice sticking to the perms.

HEART TUMOUR

A rare operation, the first of its kind, was performed on a patient at Southampton, England, in which a tumour on the left side of the heart was removed in just 9 minutes. Another 60 seconds and the patient would have died.

The body temperature of the patient was reduced by 16 degrees Fahrenheit and the heart isolated for the tumour removal. The surgeons cut through the right side of the heart and not through the left as is usually done. If the operation had not been attempted, the patient would have died within two years.

SYNTHETIC BLOOD

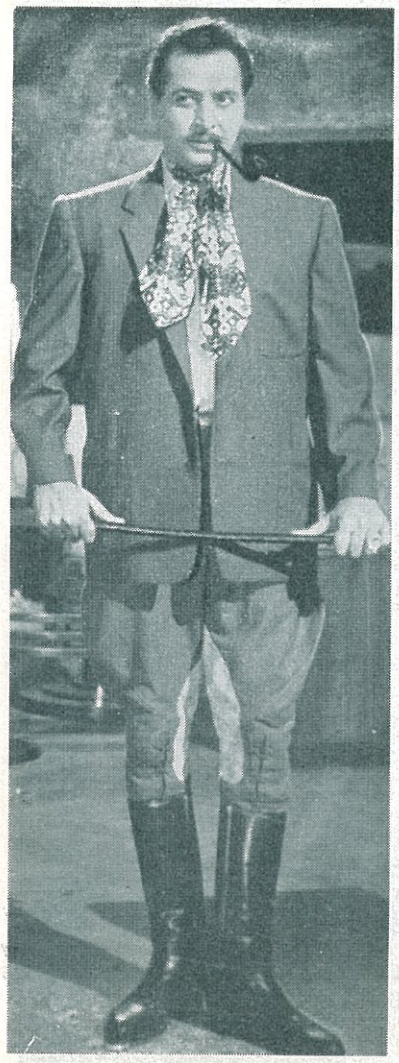
The Central Research Institute of Haematology and Blood Transfusion has perfected a new synthetic blood substitute called polyglucine. Made from sugar, it can be stored for many years without losing any of its medicinal properties.

Polyglucine has been already used on nearly 500 persons suffering from severe traumas or burns. The first industrial unit producing polyglucine has been started at Karpov Chemico-Pharmaceutical Factory in Moscow.

RED 'EYE' FOR CANCER

The Soviets claim to have invented a unique television eye that can diagnose cancer at its initial stage. The television eye operates with ultra-violet rays in conjunction with a microscope.

Unfortunately most of the Soviet inventions cannot be tested by others as they are not available to the rest of the



This villain likes showy dresses but he also likes women who don't like him. See Pran enacting villainy once again in "Aasha", a lavish entertainment produced and directed by M. V. Raman.

world. They are only proclaimed through Moscow Radio.

DRINK MORE TEA

Dr. I. Phillips Frohman of Washington, U.S., believes that tea is not as bad as some make it out to be. Experiments have shown that tea is rich in vitamin content and has also a psychological effect on the drinker producing a feeling of well-being, particularly in the aged.

Tea contains vitamin B & C, proteins, chlorophyll and water solubles of tannin, wrongly called tannic acid. Being a low-calorie beverage, it is good for an overweight person. Tea has a quick effect on the muscles and stimulates the nervous system.

The average Indian can easily take to tea if nothing else in the face of prohibition.

BRANDING IN ACTION

Police authorities in Britain are using a new device to catch thieves who attack cashiers carrying money to and from the bank, shopkeepers, van drivers, etc.

The device is simple to operate, weighs less than two pounds and can be supplied with instantaneously acting spring clips and shoulder straps for easy carrying.

The truncheon is made to eject an indelible violet dye. By pressing a plunger, the operator can direct a stream of dye to a distance of 25 feet. The attacker is thus conspicuously marked and easier to identify.

GENTLE TREATMENT

According to Dr. Vearl Smith, professor of dairy husbandry at Wisconsin, "farmers who play music to their cows could give them a nervous breakdown....Music distracts them".

When a cow is distracted, she secretes a sort of "fright hormone" which cuts down the flow of blood to the muscles of the udder resulting in less flow of milk.

The best method of getting the maximum supply of milk is to approach the cow gently, give her a bit of feed, wash and massage the udder with warm water and then milk.

The cow, 'a poem of pity', evidently likes gentle treatment and follows Panchshila.

THE VILLAGE 'INCUBATOR'

A poor villager, Mr. Holkar, in the Sakari National Extension Service Block in West Khandesh District, has invented a new and simple method of hatching eggs without the help of a hen or an incubator. Chicks are obtained in 21 days.

He fitted a kerosene oil lamp in the wall-holes and heated the eggs placed in the holes up to the required temperature as is done in an incubator.

The N.E.S. authorities are likely to popularise this easy and economical method of chicken-hatching.

ATOMIC WHEAT HARVEST

Britain had its first atomic wheat harvest in which the wheat has seven ears instead of the customary three or four. Some of the best strains of wheat, oats and barley subjected to atomic radiation were sown in March 1956 by a group of Harwell physicists at their research station.

The results are quite startling because the plants from these seeds are bearing bigger ears of wheat. The new seeds will be hand-threshed at a Grimsby granary and sown next spring to find out the quality of wheat in the second generation of plants. Geneticists feel that atomic power may provide them with short cuts to plant breeding.

The U.S. plant breeders have already developed by irradiation a strain of oats which is resistant to fungus while Sweden has squeezed out a higher oil content from white mustard through a similar process.

Who knows, some day a cherry might grow to the size of an apple!

LESS RICE MORE MONEY

The famous Sea-Island cotton has been found to be the most suitable variety for cultivation in Malabar. The staple length of a particular variety of this cotton is as high as 1¾" to 2" and capable of spinning over counts of 150.

Very soon, 60,000 acres of land in South Malabar will be growing this superior quality cotton. This will give 40,000 bales of Sea-Island cotton and help to lessen the imports from abroad. Experiments have shown that this variety is even superior to the imported Egyptian variety 'Karnak'.

In 1955-56 the variety 'Andrews' recorded an yield as high as 1614 lbs. of 'kapas' per acre at Pattambi.

My favourite....

DABUR AMLA HAIR OIL

HIGHLY BENEFICIAL FOR BRAIN AND HAIR

DABUR (Dr. S. K. BURMAN) PRIVATE LIMITED

CALCUTTA—29

ROCKET TRAVEL

G. Harry Stine, head of U.S. Navy Range Operations, told an audience at the eleventh annual meeting of the American Rocket Society that in another five years rocket planes capable of flying 3000 miles in less than an hour would be constructed. Such a plane would be powered by liquid oxygen and gasoline.

The only snag was subjecting pilots or passengers to subgravity conditions for periods longer than a few minutes. Another problem was frictional heat which constitutes a barrier to hypersonic speeds and the re-entry of space craft into the atmosphere. Yet another problem was to pack enough of the fast-burning fuel for an hour's flight. These were all being studied to make rocket travel a safe reality.

DOGS DO IT

At the International Congress of Guided Missiles and Rockets which was held in Paris recently, Professor Alexis Pokorovski, Director of the Soviet Institute for Experimental Aeronautical Medicine, stated that dogs sent up 60 miles high inside Soviet rocket missiles and parachuted to earth with special oxygen equipment survived the experiment with no ill effect. The dogs were put in pressurized suits with special boots on their front paws to avoid being hurt at the time of parachute landing.

ELECTROLUMINESCENCE

Scientists of Westinghouse Electric Corporation have developed a new lighting system called electroluminescence in which a room is lighted by glowing glass panels in the wall and ceiling, without any hidden fluorescent fixtures. One knob controls the brightness of the light and the other changes the colour of the light.

In this system light is emitted from phosphor powders embedded in a thin sandwich of conductor films and a glass panel just 1|8" thick. When electric current runs through the panel, it lights up.

Edward G. F. Arnott, research director, thinks that it will still take another two years before the panels are put in the market.

RADIO-ACTIVE STONES

Coastal erosion in Britain is being retarded by using stones plugged with radio-active isotopes. In one series of experiments, 1200 pebbles were scattered off the coast of Norfolk after they had been cut open and given a radio-active plug.

The technicians said that the method "will help considerably to fill in one of the most important gaps in knowledge of the effect of winds, waves, tides and currents on coastal forms as well as being of great value both to the coastal hypsiographer and the coast protection engineer."

A woman takes great pains to build and maintain a youthful figure and then a clumsy tailor comes along and puts awkward folds in her dress. Shyama obviously needs a more efficient tailor in "Chandan", a romantic tale produced by Fali Mistry and directed by M. V. Raman.

OIL AND SEA

For the first time a report on the vast damage resulting from the pollution of sea water by oil covering 42 countries has been published by the U.N.

Industrial nations suffered the most, particularly Japan, Norway, U.S., Italy and Egypt who found their fishing grounds and fishing equipment damaged by sea water pollution. Some countries referred to pollution of resort beaches. West Germany observed "continuous partially enormous losses of sea birds" from the accumulation of oil on their wings that resulted in the birds being drowned. Canada and New Zealand were little affected.

The reason for pollution is said to be oil tankers that anchor too close to the coast to empty and clean their tanks. The tankers do this to avoid heavy charges when the work is done in port.

A TANKER RECORD

Greek shipowner, Mr. Aristotle Onassis, has undertaken to build the world's largest oil tanker for the U.S. Constructed by the Bethlehem Steel Company, the tanker is expected to be ready in 1960.

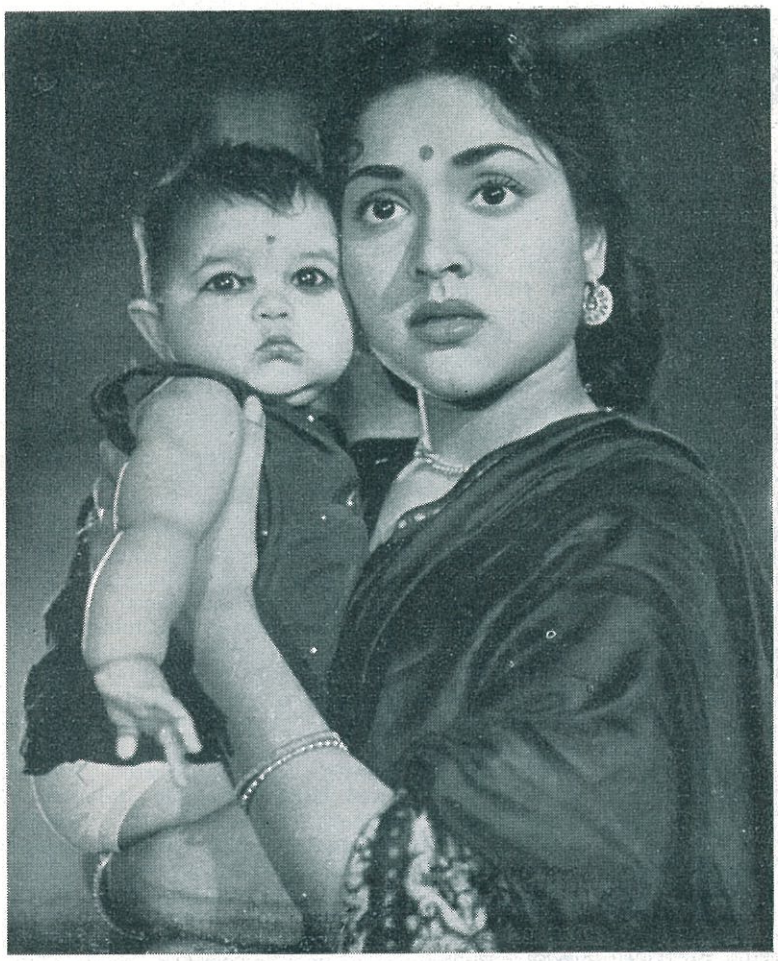
The tanker will weigh 100,000

NEW BEAUTY TREATMENT FOR DARK COMPLEXION

Revolutionary new miracle beauty bleach makes you fairer in four weeks. 'Florozone' is not just a face cream, it is a wonder combination of Ozone and Ammonoxin for eradicating pimples, freckles, black-heads and other defects, while it whitens your skin by several shades. Start on this proven beauty treatment today. 'Florozone' Lotion Rs. 4-4-0 a bottle, Florozone' Concentrated Cream (for acute cases) Rs. 5-8-0 a jar, from your chemist or direct from Hygienic Research Institute, P.O. Box 1192, Bombay 1.

FLOROZONE
THE MIRACLE BEAUTY BLEACH

Distributors
M/S. CHIMANLAL CHUNILAL & CO.
Princess Street, Bombay.



Motherhood is a gift of nature. It comes when nature ordains it and without caring to read the man-made laws and the population statistics. But in the world that man has now fashioned for himself motherhood often becomes a moral wrong as well as a social problem. And that has been the unfortunate history of man—finding simple natural phenomena turned into intricate social problems. Let us find out what problem the little one in her arms has created for Vyjayantimala in "Kath Putli", a social theme produced and directed by Amiya Chakravarty.

tons deadweight with a capacity of 825,000 barrels of oil. The tanker, however, will be unable to pass through either the Suez or the Panama Canals because of its size.

At the moment, the biggest tanker is "Universe Leader" weighing 85,500 tons deadweight with a capacity of 600,000 barrels of oil.

MOTH-PROOF WOOL

Experiments are being made at the U.S. Textile Research Institute to moth-proof wool right on the sheep's back even before it is made into woollen garments.

In the new process, sheep is treated with dieldrin, a modern insecticide similar to D.D.T. This may permanently moth-proof the wool at this stage.

That means less worry for the housewife.

KITCHEN OF SWITCHES

The Whirlpool-Seeger Corporation of U.S. demonstrated recently what a future kitchen of the American housewife would look like. All the housewife has to do is to press buttons to get her work done. One dial sets the floor polisher working while another lays the table with knives and forks. There is a television apparatus too that throws up a picture if someone calls at the door.

This seems to be mechanization at its best. The American husband might as well dispense with a wife and operate the kitchen himself.

SOME HEAT

Dr. C. G. Suits, director of research for General Electric Company, announced at a conference that they had developed vacuum tubes, resistors, capacitors, transformers, printed-circuit boards and other devices capable of operating red hot at temperatures up to 1500 degrees Fahrenheit. These new devices are made of ceramics, titanium, etc., that have very high melting points. Usually electronic apparatus either burns up or melts down at such high temperatures.

They are likely to be used in guided missiles and supersonic aircraft.

LIFE ON MARS

According to Dr. E. C. Slipper Lowell, the well-known astronomer who has been studying life on Mars with the help of television pictures in Bloemfontein for the last six months, Mars once had intelligent human beings though the civilization is now extinct.

Lowell came to this conclusion by studying canals on Mars which he holds were "built by intelligent beings"... "I don't think Mars can support life now".

PRIVATE ATOMIC PLANT

The first privately-owned atomic research centre, called the Battle Memorial Institute, was completed at Columbus, Ohio, U.S.

The centre has a 770,000 dollars reactor powered by Uranium 235. It will conduct research in atomic energy and radiation for the U.S. Government under a 10-year licence from the Atomic Energy Commission.

Let us hope the institute finds out some more ways of harnessing the atom for peaceful purposes.

DYEING NYLON YARN

A new process for dyeing filament nylon yarn has been perfected at Chemstrand Laboratories at Decatur, Alabama.

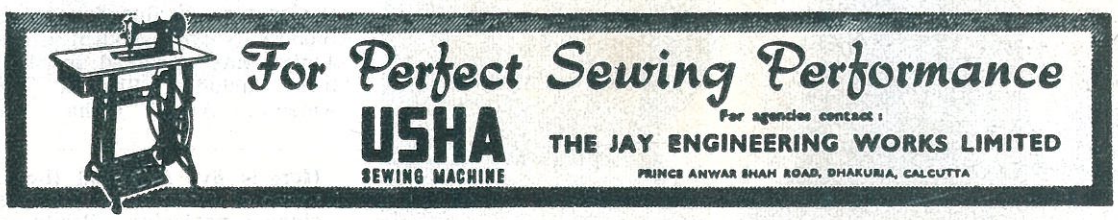
Nylon dyed by the new Chemnyle process can be safely washed at temperatures of 160 degrees and even up to 212 degrees without the colour running out.

CAN YOU WRITE?

If you have ideas and if you can put them on paper in an attractive manner, in words or sketches, Filmindia is interested in buying them. Unique and unusual contributions on art, travel, fashions, politics, culture, music, dancing, industry, commerce, insurance, trades, professions, economics, science and all other fields of human activity will be considered and suitably paid for if accepted. Articles on films are not required.

Short stories on Indian life up to 3000 words are also invited. All material should be neatly typed and double-spaced on one side of the paper. Return postage should be enclosed.

Our payments are good and prompt. Address all manuscripts to the Editor, Filmindia, Fort, Bombay 1.



Agents: **M/s. Bombay Premier Trading Co., Bombay.**

Pictures In Making

BOMBAY FILMS (Bombay)

Producer Savak B. Vacha is reported to have canned the major footage of "Yahoodi-Ki-Ladki" and those in the know swear that the footage drips with lavish entertainment. Bringing to the screen Agha Hashar Kashmiri's famous story, the picture features Dilip Kumar, Meena Kumari and Sohrab Modi in leading roles and Anwar, Nazir Hussain, Nigar, Tiwari, Baby Naaz and Romi in supporting roles. Shailendra and Hasrat Jaipuri compose the lyrics which are turned into sweet melodies by Shankar and Jaikishan. And Bimal Roy directs the picture which ensures artistic distinction to this ambitious effort of Producer Vacha.

ALL INDIA PICTURES

(Bombay)

All India Pictures is busy these days with the simultaneous production of four pictures. The shooting of "Bhakt Dhruv", a mythological, is going on at full speed. Starring Shahu Modak, Sulochana, Shammi, Gulab, etc., the picture is directed by veteran Dada Gunjal. Meanwhile, "Neelofar" which features Chitra, Suresh, Nishi, Sunder and Helen, has been nearly completed. Produced and directed by P. N. Arora himself, "Neelofar" has a musical score by Vasant Prakash. All India Pictures' other irons in the fire are tentatively titled "Production No. 21" and "Production No. 22". The former is directed by M. Sadiq and features Pradeep Kumar, Vyjayantimala and Johnny Walker. The latter features Shyama, Chitra, Balraj Sahni, Rajendra Kumar, Anwar, Shammi, etc., and is jointly directed by Dada Gunjal and P. N. Arora.

SHRIRANGAM (Bombay)

Producer-director Amiya Chakravarty is now giving the finishing touches to his new picture "Dekh Kabira Roya" and the picture is due for an early release. The youthful talent Amiya has collected in the picture includes Shubha Khote, Ameeta, Anita Guha, Anoop Kumar, Jawahar Kaul, Daljit and Shivraj. Containing lyrics by Rajendra Krishna and a lilting musical score by Madan Mohan, the picture is designed to entertain and at the same time provoke thought. We are sure it will do both the things and wish it will be a box-office hit too.

AVM PRODUCTIONS (Madras)

It seems from all accounts that Producer A. V. Meiyappan has got another record-breaking box-office hit in "Miss Mary", a musical comedy designed to thrill and tickle the picturegoers more than they have ever been in many a year. Combining in one piece the musical talents of Hemant Kumar, the literary talents of lyric- and dialogue-writer Rajendra Krishna, the directorial talents of the noted South Indian director Prasad, and the histrionic talents of Meena Kumari, R. Ganesh, Kishore Kumar, Jamuna, Jagdish Sethi, Achala Sachdev, Randhir and Om Prakash, "Miss Mary" promises to deliver the goods and one can safely bet that it will do an efficient job of chasing the picturegoers' blues away and taking their chips away.

MEHBOOB PRODUCTIONS

(Bombay)

Producer-director Mehboob is still adding more colour and incident and emotion to "Mother India", a great tale of a great individual—the Indian peasants—being produced in Gevacolour and on a lavish scale. Headed by Nargis the cast of the picture includes Raj Kumar, Sunil Dutt, Rajendra Kumar and child artiste Sajjad. The music direction is in the hands of Naushad and he is reported to have composed some rarely melodious tunes. Picturegoers have been waiting for this picture for quite some time now but it is a picture worth waiting for.

RAMAN PRODUCTIONS

(Bombay)

A good length of Producer-director M. V. Raman's bi-lingual "Aasha" has already been completed and further shooting is now going on at full steam. The

Here is five feet and three inches of sex-appeal. It goes by the name of Shammi and she goes to all the places where there is a cinema projector. Producer Arora puts all of this sex-appeal in his next picture which is yet to be christened.

HELEN—

When the packing material is less the goods always look more attractive. Producer Arora always knows how to undress them to make them more charming. Here is youth at its loveliest. It belongs to Helen, the dancing belle of the screen. She brings new sensation to the screen in Producer Arora's two new pictures.

ALL INDIA PICTURES

PRESENT

YEELOFER

STARRING

CHITRA • SURESH

NISHI

SUNDER

SHAM KUMAR

HELEN • & • AMAR

PRODUCED & DIRECTED BY

P. N. ARORA

MUSIC

BASANT PRAKASH

AVINASH VYAS

P. N. ARORA

PRESENTS

Production NO 22

STARRING

SHYAMA

BALRAJ SAHNI

RAJINDER KUMAR

ANWAR

MANORAMA • SHAMMI

BANNERJEE • AMAR

HELEN • & • CHITRA

PRODUCER

M. L. ARORA

ASSOCIATE PRODUCER

F. H. HASSAN

DIRECTION • MUSIC

GUNJAL • MADAN MOHAN

SONGS : RAJENDER KRISHAN

ASHOK PICTURES PRESENT

STARRING

SHAHU MODAK
SULOCHANA
JEEVAN • BIMLA
SUNDER • SHAMMI
GULAB • HELEN • AMAR
• & • VINOD KUMAR •

BHAKT DHRUV

DIRECTION
GUNJAL

PRODUCED BY
R.L.ARORA

MUSIC
AVINASH VYAS

ALL INDIA PICTURES
PRESENT

STARRING

VYJAYANTIMALA
PRADEEP KUMAR
PURNIMA
BADRI PRASAD
RAJ MEHRA
JOHNNY WALKER

Production NO 21

PRODUCED BY
P.N.ARORA

DIRECTION • MUSIC
M.SADIQ • RAVI

ALL INDIA PICTURES CADELL ROAD BOMBAY, 28.

Kala Studio

VYJAYANTIMALA—

When a woman parries she takes a graceful guard the very beauty of which becomes another instrument of offence. Vyjayantimala, a sweetheart of millions, once again brings new life to the screen in "Aasha" in Hindi and "Athisaya Penn" in Tamil, both produced and directed by M. V. Raman.

Producer Savak Vacha Goes Ahead With His Lavish Entertainer — Amiya's "Dekh Kabira Roya" Receiving Finishing Touches— Hrishikes Mukherjee Makes His Debut As Director In "Musafir" —Mehboob's "Mother India" Makes Progress — Producer Arora Readying A Line-up Of Hits.

picture features seductive Vyjayantimala and irrepressible Kishore Kumar in the main roles with Pran, Naina, Raj Mehra, Minoo Mumtaz, Lalita Pawar and Om Prakash providing the support. Rajendra Krishna writes the lyrics and the dialogue, while C. Ramchandra composes the music. And Producer-director Raman is making sure that "Aasha" will be a better entertainer and a more profitable box-office hit than all the ones he has turned out before as a director.

FILM GROUP (Bombay)

Hrishikes Mukherjee, a man who has handled miles and miles of film as a film editor and achieved distinction in his field, is now directing his first film called "Musafir" and seeing the experience he must have gained in a job which begins after that of the director ends, he ought to make an excellent job of it. The story of "Musafir", which is written by Hrishikes Mukherjee himself, portrays a symbolic drama of human life as it is enacted in one house and highlights its three milestones, marriage, birth and death. The impressive cast of the picture includes Dilip Kumar, Suchitra Sen, Usha Kiran, Nirupa Roy, Shekhar, Bipin Gupta, Durga Khote, David, Nazir Hussain, Baby Naaz and Disey Irani. Shailendra writes the lyrics which are set to music by Salil Chaudhary. Here seems to be a picture worth looking forward to.

SHRI VISHWA BHARATI FILMS (Bombay)

"Basant Bahar", starring Nimmi, Bharat Bhushan, Manmohan Krishna, Kumkum and Om Prakash, etc., was released in Bombay at the Roxy and other cinemas on 18th January 1957, and is reported to have become popular with the picture-goers because of its appealing music and an emotional story. Produced by R. Chandra and directed by Raja Nawathe, "Basant Bahar" tells the tale of a musician of Tippu Sultan's times.

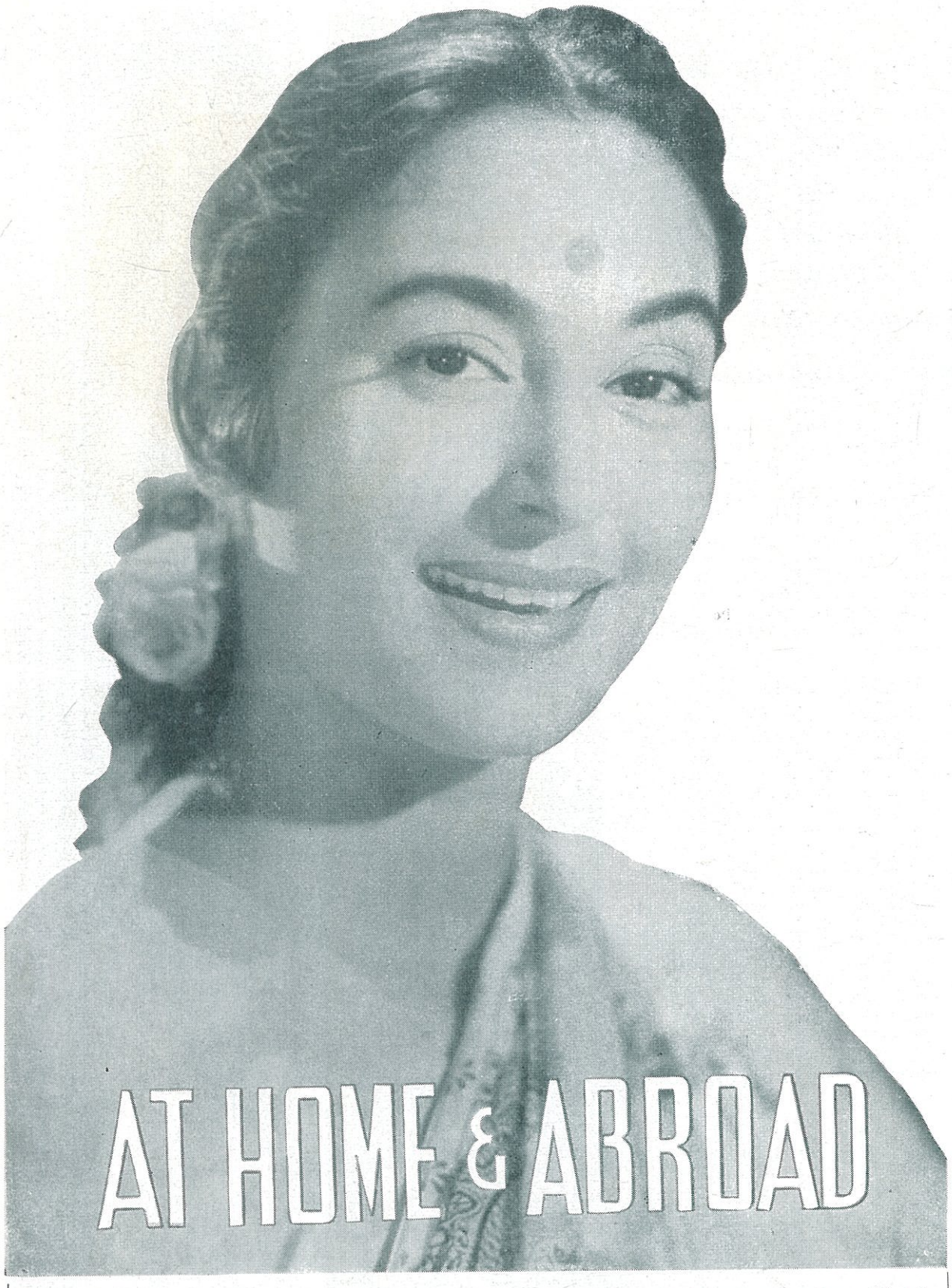
MADRAS TALKIES (Madras)

"Payal", another sturdy packet of popular entertainment from the South, is on its way and the picture is expected to reach the screen during March. A romantic melodrama enlivened with lilting music and spiced with suspense and thrills, "Payal" pairs luscious Padmini with Sunil Dutt and includes in its cast popular names like Agha, Ragini, David, Bipin Gupta, Achala Sachdev, Minoo Mumtaz and Baby Naaz. Rajendra Krishna writes the lyrics while Hemant Kumar provides the music. The direction is in the hands of Joseph Taliath.

DOSSI FILMS PRIVATE LTD. (Bombay)

"Chandan", Producer Fali Mistry's new entertainer, is making steady progress under the confident direction of M. V. Raman. The cast of "Chandan" includes Mala Sinha, Kamala Lakshman, Achala Sachdev, K. N. Singh, Raj Mehra, Randhir, and David. The lyrics are written by Rajendra Krishna and Madan Mohan composes the musical score. And reports say it is shaping up into a box-office hit.

Youth is aware of its possessions and therefore inclined to be arrogant. And it is only when they are in blossom that women can be arrogant and get away with it. Shyama's arrogance in any case is not empty, it is based on solid facts. Meet her, and the solid facts, in Producer P. N. Arora's next picture.



Here is a superb sample of nature's handiwork which makes one marvel anew at nature. Watch the finely-chiselled Nutan making picturegoers more conscious of nature's craftsmanship in "Baarish", a social picture distributed by Kishendas Chhabra & Co.

ROOPA VERMAN'S CORPSE!

Bombay, December 30.

The dead body of film actress Roopa Verman was found inside an air-conditioned coach of the Frontier Mail at the Delhi main Railway Station on Friday, December 21st. She is said to have died of poisoning.

Roopa Verman's husband, Lt. Colonel Verma, had lodged a complaint with the Ambala police on December 5 that his wife had been kidnapped by one Kulbhushan Prakash, the 20-year-old son of the late Rai Bahadur Banarsi Das of Ambala, who had taken over the management of his large estate from the trustees.

Kulbhushan and Roopa are reported to have left Ambala on December 5 in a new Dodge bearing the number P.N.E. 630 for Bombay and they were seen here by the Colonel's friends.

Kulbhushan, the missing millionaire, who is alleged to have run away with Roopa was finally found at Karnal, 120 miles from Delhi. He was taken into custody and a charge of murder recorded against him. The Delhi Railway police stated that they had traced the shop from where the poison administered to Roopa was bought.

Roopa made her screen debut in Navketan's "Baazi" in 1950 and later worked in a few films, her last one being "Sauda".

BANNED IN KENYA

Nairobi, December 22.

Mr. E. N. Griffith Jones, Kenya's Minister of Legal Affairs, upheld a ban by the Film Censorship Board on the exhibition of "Bhowani Junction" in Kenya.

But in India, the country most affected by this controversial picture, "Bhowani Junction" continues to be shown freely in all Indian towns.

GINGERY AGAIN

New York, December 20.

Forty-seven-year-old Hollywood actress, Ginger Rogers, who only a few months ago declared herself to be in love with her French husband, the thirty-year-old Jacques Bergerac, admitted that all was not well between them now. There had been serious quarrels and disagreements and Ginger said, "quarrels literally make me ill. I would do anything to avoid them. We have not exactly separated".

Ginger married Jacques in 1953 when she was touring Europe. The thrill of a young husband seems to have tired the fast-ageing, red-haired beauty.

DRUNKEN TONY

Hollywood, December 16.

Mr. Anthony Steele, husband of Swedish film actress Anita Ekberg—often known as "Miss

Iceberg"—was arrested by the police for driving his car in a drunken condition. Anita, however, went the next morning and bailed Anthony out.

Anita seems to be nursing a warm heart in spite of being called "Miss Iceberg". Charming Anita has a big role in the current Tolstoy novel "War and Peace" running in Bombay.

SLEPT OVER IT

Hyderabad, December 16.

Labour Minister of Andhra, Mr. V. B. Raju, was woken up at 2 in the morning by 300 cinema operators at his residence with loud slogans.

Later the demonstrators apologized for worrying him at that unearthly hour. They had no time except after the night shows and they wanted him to look into their grievances.

Mr. Raju assured them that their demands would be considered and went back to bed.

ANOTHER RED RACKET

Calcutta, December 25.

Dr. A. Hoffmeister, a member of the Czechoslovakian cultural delegation and head of the Czech Visual Arts Academy, told an audience in Calcutta that India and Czechoslovakia would produce jointly a puppet film.

The subject would be first studied by the experts of both countries and the film produced in Czechoslovakia. Dr. Hoffmeister said that India was an ideal country for producing puppet films by virtue of its rich folk-lore.

Let us hope the Indo-Czechoslovakian puppet film doesn't contain the usual Communist propaganda.

BUT NOT MANLY

Hollywood, December 24.

Stage and screen star, Vivian Blaine, 35, divorced 54-year-old hubby Manny G. Frank after 11 years of marriage.

Manny acted as her agent and helped Vivian in her acting career. Vivian made a name on Broadway working in "Guys And Dolls". She also worked in the screen version of the play, also called "Guys And Dolls", opposite Marlon Brando.

Vivian probably needed a change after 11 long years. In America, the country of quick divorces, eleven years' married life looks almost like a century!

THE SPHINX

Hollywood, December 30.

Harpo Marx, one of the famous Marx Brothers, refused an offer of $ 55,000 from CBS-TV. All that Harpo had to say was "No" to his brothers in a television play.

Said the 63-year-old Harpo, "I've spent 35 years creating the illusion that I can't talk. There isn't enough money anywhere in show business to make me talk".

Our screen comedians believe in endless jabber. Harpo seems to belong to the old Chaplin school of acting—more gestures and less talk.

NEW CRIMINALS

Bangalore, January 4.

There were 1072 cases of violation of the law prohibiting smoking in cinema houses in Mysore State during 1955 as against 696 during 1954.

That is an increase of 376 in one year. It only proves the old maxim, the more laws, the more law-breakers. Why not scrap a law which can't be enforced properly?

RED UNDER BLUE!

Calcutta, December 15.

With the Soviets and the Chinese competing with each other to patronize India and Indians, joint film productions have come into vogue. Journalist-producer K. Ahmed Abbas set the ball rolling with the Indo-Soviet film "Pardesi". Now we are told of an Indo-Chinese venture called "Under The Blue Sky", to be produced jointly by an Indian and a Chinese producer.

The film will be shot in China and Burma and directed by a team of Bengali directors. "Under The Blue Sky" will be produced in Indian and Chinese languages. As long as the Indian producer is benefited, we have no objection to these joint productions.

WISDOM, AT LAST

New Delhi, January 1.

The import policy for the first half of 1957 (January to June) in respect of quotas for exposed cinematograph films has hit foreign distributors and importers rather badly.

This seems to be a scene from Anglo-India with alien instruments, western costumes and hybrid rhythm. Let us see for whom Shyama is gliding in this odd spot in "Chandan", a romantic tale produced by Fali Mistry and directed by M. V. Raman.

These quotas have been reduced from 100% (both general and soft currency) to 50% (general). This is a sensible policy considering the trash that is imported from Hollywood every year. Hardly one picture in ten deserves a showing in India.

Theatres showing foreign pictures exclusively will now be free to screen Indian pictures.

NORMA OR KITTY?

London, January 3.

Popular British actor, Richard Todd, denied reports of a love affair with Miss Norma Vorster, the beauty queen of South Africa, published in some London papers. The report said that Todd had escorted her around in London and given her a farewell gift of a bracelet with two hearts entwined.

Said Todd, "I met this girl once. It was at an anniversary party at the Pastoria Hotel, six weeks or two months ago. She told me that she was a great fan of mine".

In private life, Todd has been happily married to Kitty for the last eight years. They have two little children, Peter, 5, and Fiona 1½ years.

But Norma told reporters in Johannesburg, "It's true I've fallen in love with Richard". It looks like a one-sided infatuation at the moment.

DEATH OF A VOICE

Calcutta, December 15.

Well-known Bengali singer and music-director, Anupam Ghatak, died of pernicious anaemia at his residence in South Calcutta at the age of 47.

He began his career of independent music direction in "Payer Dholu" in Bengali and later gave music in Hindi films like "Ladies Only", "Faisla", "Ramanuj" "We Three", etc. Anupam's popularity however, started from Barua's "Shap Mukti" and continued through "Mayer Pran" and "Kaar Papey". His tunes in "Agni Pariksha" were big hits. Among his more recent pictures are "Kirti Garh", "Ekti Raat" and "Nagardola".

Anupam had a rich thrilling voice and his beautiful rendering of the famous Bhagawad Gita sloka—"Yada yada hi dharmasya"—in that devotional film "Ramanuj" will never be forgotten by music lovers.

ANOTHER FOR BED

Hollywood, December 28.

British film actor William Travers has signed a contract with M.G.M. to co-star with Eleanor Parker in "The Seventh Vow", a re-make of the old Somerset Maugham's classic "The Painted Veil".

William Travers completed

his work in London in "The Barretts of Wimpole Street" opposite Jennifer Jones where he plays poet Robert Browning.

Bill is already engaged to be married to Virginia McKenna, also an actress, who plays Jennifer's sister in the picture.

30-KARAT LOVER

Hollywood, December 28.

Pretty film actress, Elizabeth Taylor, carries her proud possession of a 30-karat-diamond engagement ring even to the sets of her M.G.M. picture. Her fiance is the rich producer Michael Todd.

But before Liz can call Mike Todd her own, she has to get a Mexican divorce from Michael Wilding. Wilding, they say, will demand custody of their two young sons wherever she files her divorce proceedings.

Life for Liz, therefore, is not all sparkling diamonds.

EZRA IN WRONG CHAIR

Bombay, December 29.

At a formal dinner held at the Taj Mahal Hotel on Friday, December 28, the Indian Documentary Producers' Association was inaugurated.

One reason why our railways are so popular is that railway compartments are depicted as the birth-place of most romances in our pictures. Here seems to be another romance taking birth in a railway compartment between Vyjayantimala and Pradeep Kumar, with Sunder providing humour, in Producer Arora's next picture, yet to be titled.

Mr. Paul Zils, president of the Association, formulated a three-point proposal—one of which was to start theatres for exclusive exhibition of short films which people could see of their own free will—to popularize the documentary movement in India.

Another was that members of the I.D.P.A. could produce documentaries without any sponsor.

There was a good deal of tall talk by Paul Zils. Let us, therefore, hope that the I.D.P.A. gets going without wasting much time on the theory of the documentary movement.

Ezra Mir, Chief Producer of Films Division, was elected the first president of the I.D.P.A. It is not right for a Government servant to be an office-bearer of a commercial body.

YANKEE POISON

Lahore, January 2.

The Government of Pakistan has curtailed the import of English-language films into Pakistan. For the year 1957, it has fixed a quota of 240 films of American origin. Licences have been issued for the import of one-third of the quota till the end of March 1957.

The Pakistan Planning Board will soon make recommendations to the Government on the imports of foreign films and the arrangements for the remittance of money.

In spite of all these precautions, the Pakistani film industry has still remained at the primitive stage. The 'patriotic' Pakistanis probably love to cut their own nose to spite their neighbour.

THE OLD ENGLISH

London, January 1.

Queen Elizabeth of England conferred New Year's honours on 2000 of her subjects, creating two new Barons and 33 Knights Bachelor.

The title, Commander of the British Empire, was awarded to well-known stage and screen actor Robert Morley, Basil Cameron, one of Britain's top orchestral conductors, Richard Church, poet and novelist and Cecil Beaton, the celebrated photographer.

Anthony Eden got nothing for his Suez muddle.

TENZING FILM?

Calcutta, December 20.

At a press conference, Everest hero, Tenzing Norgay, said that he had no objection to sign a contract with foreign produ-

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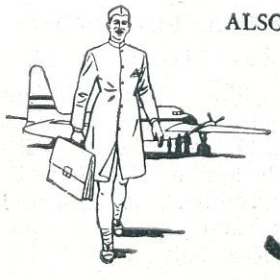

ALSO AVAILABLE IN MANY

OTHER ATTRACTIVE STYLES

Bata

cers who were keen to make a film based on his autobiography if the Government of India agreed to it.

A report had appeared in some of the papers that some British and American producers had made on offer to his agent in London in regard to this proposal.

It was Raj Kapoor, who had announced some time ago, a motion picture on the life of Tenzing Norgay. But like most of Raj's plans, the idea seems to have vanished into thin air.

SLEEPING ANGLO-INDIANS

Kuala Lumpur, January 1.

Minister for Home Affairs, Inche Sahaman bin Shammasuddin and the head of the 12-man censorship committee in Malaya, banned "Bhowani Junction" in Malaya, on the ground that "the racial conflict theme of the picture was not suitable for a cosmopolitan country like Malaya, now on the threshold of independence".

The committee said, "It shows the plight of the Anglo-Indian community unwanted by the East and the West. This is contrary to our aim of building a Malayan nation of all races, domiciled in this country".

And yet, Frank Anthony, the Anglo-Indian leader in India, has done nothing to get "Bhowani Junction" banned.

MORE BLOOD MONEY

New York, December 27.

The U.S. Internal Revenue Service has proposed a new regulation whereby all personal holding companies are required to pay the penalty tax, in whatever way they distribute income. The authorities have made the rule retrospective to 1954 in the hope of collecting at least $100 million in back taxes.

All these years movie stars and television stars circumvented the law by forming corporations to produce their own shows and pictures. It was Charles Laughton who formed the first "personal holding company" in the thirties. A star working for a studio or a network is taxed 92% while one working for his own company is charged 52% corporation tax.

Two years ago, the Internal Revenue Service levied a penalty tax of 85% on income over $ 2000 on all personal holding corporations that paid more than 80% of their income to insiders. The stars then started paying at least 20% of their companies' income to supporting casts. Some of the movie stars who have formed corporations are Clark Gable (Gabco), John Wayne, Danny Kaye and Frank Sinatra. In the television world, corporations of George Gobel (Gomalco) and Jack Benny have been flourishing well, to mention only a few.

Those hit by the new rule say that the penalty tax is unfair because like other business people they were also risking their own capital to make their business a success. The movie and television stars hope to win in this fight.

The fate of big-earners in most countries seems to be the same. Popular stars probably act as an irritant to the Revenue Department.

THE UNIVERSAL LOVER

Boston, December 20.

Sexy Italian film actress, Gina Lollobrigida, arrived in New York to attend the premiere of her picture "Beautiful But Dangerous" for Hungarian war relief.

When told that the picture was banned by Hollywood censors, Gina quickly turned round and replied, "I love you all".

After Gina's act, the censors might again consider their ban on "Beautiful But Dangerous".

SLEPT AWAY

Greenwich, December 15.

Band leader and jazz trombonist, Thomas Francis Dorsey Jr., popularly known as Tommy, died of suffocation in his sleep

A woman in love has to go through many experiences. Here Meena Kumari first becomes a drooping lily because the man whom she loves is not near. The man, Dilip Kumar, then comes near but Sohrab Modi wants to despatch him to a place from where he cannot return and that frightens her. Dilip Kumar then thinks of an idea to handle the Jew and brings a bagful of jewels and Meena Kumari watches in suspense if that is enough to buy the old man's acquiescence. All this, and much more, happens in Producer Vacha's "Yahoodi-ki-Ladki", a sensational entertainer.

during an attack of nausea at the age of 51.

Along with his elder brother, Jimmy, a saxophonist, Tommy formed the "Dorsey's Wild Canaries" and later the Dorsey Brothers' Orchestra, one of the most popular bands of the time. At one time he is reported to have made $900,000 a year in this orchestra business.

Tommy, known as "the sentimental gentleman of swing", employed many performers like Frank Sinatra and Glen Miller who later became famous.

NO "SUMMER" IN PAKISTAN

Lahore, December 28.

The West Pakistan Board of Film Censors banned the Hollywood picture "Summer Time" in Lahore. The film was screened earlier in Karachi and passed by the Karachi Board of Film Censors.

CALENDAR PROFITS

London, December 31.

Hollywood's blonde craze, Marilyn Monroe, who is often typed as a naive girl on the screen, is reported to be a shrewd business woman off the screen.

Her deal with Sir Laurence Olivier in "The Sleeping Prince", is one of the most lucrative on record. Marilyn stands to get 75% of the profits on this picture. After ten years, the negative belongs to her 100%.

Marilyn also owns 50% of the Marilyn Monroe Corporation which has 5 major investors. Each of the investors contributed $100,000 last year to tide over her strike with 20th Century Fox and to buy rights of stories.

But Marilyn had better pull herself up after the way she looked in "Bus Stop" if she wants to remain a box-office proposition in the next five years.

LALITA'S NEW ROLE

Madras, January 24.

Dancer and film actress Lalita —the eldest of the famous Travancore Sisters, the other two being Padmini and Ragini —married Mr. K. P. Sivasankaran Nair, a lawyer, at Madras.

The marriage, a crowded social event, was attended by one and all from the South Indian film industry and the trio's popularity brought even quite a few Bombay producers to Madras.

Lalita will retire from films now and follow the traditional housewife's profession. We wish Lalita a very happy married life and a family of three little ones to keep the trio traditions alive.

HYSTERICAL MARIE

Van Guys, January 5.

Hollywood actress Marie Mc Donald, 33, is reported to have vanished on January 3. According to a newspaper columnist and film actor Michael Wilding, Marie had phoned them saying that two men had abducted her.

Michael Wilding, who used to chaperon Marie quite often, said he received Marie's phone saying, "I am blindfolded and doped. I wish to God I knew where I was". Marie also said that she had called the police.

The police found a note in the mail box of Miss McDonald's home which read: "Don't call the police. She won't be hurt to get money".

Marie's ex-husband, Mr. Harry Karl, a wealthy shoe manufacturer, said that though he was not in love with his ex-wife, he was prepared to pay a ransom for her return.

On January 4, however, Marie was picked up by the police in a desert highway near Indio in a hysterical and slightly injured condition.

Marie is now in a Los Angeles hospital.

STARS' TELEVISION EARNINGS

Hollywood, January 1.

At the Screen Actors' Guild's annual membership meeting, a second contract between actors and theatrical motion picture producers embodying repayment terms for the showing of 'late' movies on television was proposed by Mr. John L. Dales, national executive secretary.

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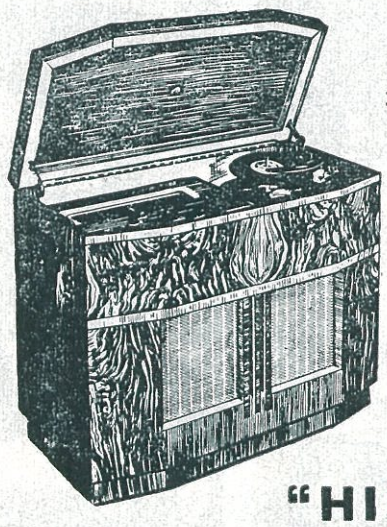

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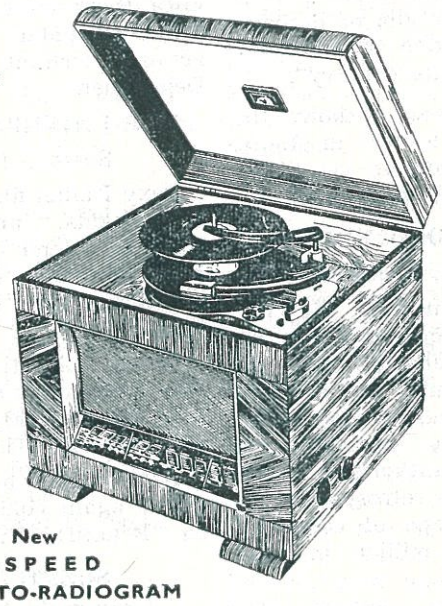

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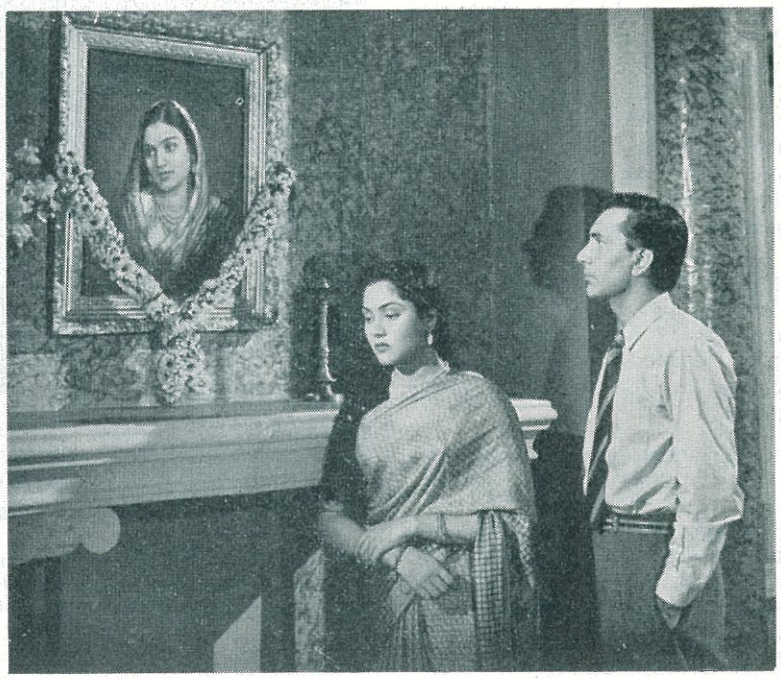

This is the situation in which lovers recall the kindness of the dead ones and contrast it with the cruelty of the living ones. To lovers every one who obstructs the fulfilment of their desires is cruel and everyone dead and out of the way is kind. Let us find out what inspiration Vyjayantimala and Balraj Sahni draw from the kindly face in the portrait in "Kath Putli", a love tale produced and directed by Amiya Chakravarty.

Television administrator, Mr. Kenneth Thomson, in his report to the Screen Actors' Guild, stated that residual payments amounting to $1,413,821 had been collected and distributed to 19,166 actors from re-runs of television films from November 1, 1955, to October 31, 1956. Total payments since 1954 amounted to $2,155,455.

The stars evidently earn more from the re-runs of old films on television than from movies made specially for television. Which means that movies are still as popular, if not more, as television.

NO BAIL AGAIN

Bombay, January 4.

An application for bail made on behalf of the accused, Mohammed Aziz Islamuddin, step-father of film actress Suraiya, in the "Suraiya Manor" murder case, for a second time, was rejected by Mr. M. J. Gordhandas, Presidency Magistrate, Esplanade Court, on Thursday January 3.

The police said that blood stained clothes and blood scrapings had been sent to the Chemical Analyser whose report was still awaited. The police, therefore, wanted an extension of the remand period.

The Magistrate rejected the bail application and granted extension of the remand period to January 14.

MOTHER DOLL

New York, January 1.

Carroll Baker, the 22-year-old sensation of Elia Kazan's much publicized and much criticized "Baby Doll", became a mother for the first time.

It was a daughter weighing 8 lb. 4 oz. who will be called Blanche. Carroll's husband is 26-year-old Jack Garfein, a theatrical director.

In "Baby Doll" Carroll plays an immature 19-year-old girl married to a man twice her age. Her sex instinct, however, is aroused by a neighbour who finally seduces her.

DEAN'S SEVEN

Hollywood, December 31.

Hollywood comedian, Dean Martin of the popular Dean Martin—Jerry Lewis team, and wife Jeanne, became parents of a little daughter, their third joint production.

Dean Martin has four other children from his first wife. The comedian seems to be having a rare sense of humour with seven off springs to look after. Wonder if Dean wants to be the leader of a caravan of children!

NO-HAIR HERO

Hollywood, January 2.

Broadway actor Yul Brynner who made such a hit with his role in the stage play as well as in Hollywood's movie "The King And I" portraying the whimsical and yet affectionate King of Siam, will again go bald for his role in "Anastasia".

In spite of his compulsory screen baldness, Yul is said to have many feminine admirers. Perhaps the present day females like a nut with least resistance. Yul Brynner also has a big role in "The Ten Commandments".

BALU'S "FINANCE" TRICK

Bombay, December 28.

The Film Finance Corporation Committee met in Bombay with Mr. M. D. Bhat as its chairman.

Members of the film industry gave evidence before the Committee. Questions were mainly about the means and measures adopted by the Government for recovery of money proposed to be loaned to the producers by the Film Finance Corporation. As usual, the wrong men are being interviewed.

The Film Finance Corporation is doomed to fail but the Government evidently wants to get its fingers burnt. But then Balu Keskar wants to have a greater control over the film industry anyhow.

MADE HER PAY

Hollywood, December 25.

Some star husbands are unusually lucky. They get money for jam. Geary Steffen, ex-husband of popular actress Jane Powell, is Jane's beneficiary on a $190,000 insurance policy. The policy is so worded that Jane can do nothing about it now. Anyway, Jane must have been terrifically in love with Geary once upon a time, to have assigned such a generous policy.

WOMEN'S CHAMPION

Bombay, December 30.

A new cinema, called the Lotus Cinema, will be opened soon in Bombay near the Vallabhbhai Patel Stadium, Hornby Vellard. The cinema belongs to the Lotus Trust and will be open to the public. The inmates of 'Bapnu Ghar', a women's institution run by the Lotus Trust, will not have to go far now to seek their entertainment. The cinema collections will go to the funds of the institution.

'Bapnu Ghar' looks after 300 women, most of whom have left their homes owing to ill-treatment by husbands and other members of the family.

Entertainment for those in distress is a good idea. Let us hope the Lotus Cinema becomes as popular as the other ones in the city.

And all this is being done by that professional bachelor, Manu Subedar.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

Hollywood, December 18.

Federal Judge Ernest A. Tolin, of Los Angeles, dismissed a suit for $50,000 instituted by television film producer, Louis H. Howe, against 20th Century Fox and radio-station KMTR stating that he had coined the name 'Cinemascope' in 1949 while with KMTR.

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The Judge said that Howe had failed to prove his contention. The trade name, 'Cinemascope', therefore belonged exclusively to 20th Century Fox.

TOWARDS CIVILIZATION

Colombo, December 20.

The committee appointed by the Jaffna Municipal Council has recommended that smoking should be prohibited inside cinemas in Jaffna.

Other suggestions are to amend the bye-laws to prohibit all infants and children under the age of five from being admitted to any theatre, give better sanitation facilities in cinemas and to make available wholesome drinking water.

ANOTHER FILM FIASCO

Bombay, December 25.

Though prominent film people had sworn in early 1956 to make the silver jubilee celebrations of the Indian talkies, a thundering success, the actual celebrations which took place from December 16 to December 23 were tame and insipid.

The inaugural function was held at the Liberty Cinema, Bombay, on Sunday, December 10. Mr. S. K. Patil, president of the Bombay Pradesh Congress Committee, in his inaugural speech called this a red-letter day in the life of the motion picture industry. He urged film producers to "concentrate more and more on film making so that their pictures will soon possess universal appeal".

Almost all the different functions held to celebrate the talkie silver jubilee were a dismal failure. It is high time our film folks learned to remain mum instead of beating the wrong drum.

GRANDPA MEHBOOB

Bombay, January 2.

Rahat Ara, the charming and fair-complexioned daughter-in-law of Producer-director Mehboob, presented Hubby Ayub Khan with a little boy on New Year's Day.

The boy was christened Aslam. That adds one more to the fast-increasing Khan family.

JUSTIFYING A MISTAKE

London, January 4.

Three propaganda films called "Suez In Perspective", "The Facts About Port Said" and "Report From Suez" have been produced by Britain in which the British try to justify their aggression in Egypt. Over 100 copies of these documentaries have been sent to 70 foreign countries including the British colonies.

Some of the M.P.'s who saw "Suez In Perspective" objected to the commentary. After some discussion in the House of Commons, some of the commentary was changed suitably. But the main idea seems to be propaganda to calm perhaps the conscience of Anthony Eden's Tory Government.

WHAT BRITISH LIKE

London, January 2.

According to the 'Kinematograph Weekly', the picture that has fared best during the last 12 months at the box-office is "Reach For The Sky" starring Kenneth More. The second best picture was "Trapeze" starring Burt Lancaster and Gina Lollobrigida. The third was again a British film "Private's Progress".

Both the British pictures are in black and white. Evidently British filmgoers care more for story than for colour.

Pran gives another good performance in "Chandan", a romantic tale produced by Fali Mistry and directed by M. V. Raman.

FILM WRITERS

Bombay, December 22.

The Film Writers' Association elected its executive committee at a meeting. They are K. Ahmed Abbas, Ramanand Sagar, Mahesh Kaul, Vishram Bedekar, Mahmood Lucknowi, Rajendra Krishna, Mukhram Sharma, Shashi Bhushan, Hasrat Jaipuri, Majrooh Sultanpuri, Nabendu Ghosh, Akhtarul Imam, Mohanlal Dave, Mohinder Pran and Vrajendra Gaur.

That makes a formidable fifteen-member executive committee. And yet the quality of our stories has not improved even 1%, notwithstanding so many 'progressives' in the committee.

RED GESTURE

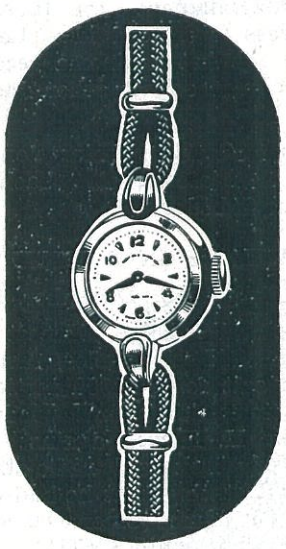
Moscow, December 21.

Soviet director Roman Karmen and his team of workers completed a long documentary film on India called "The Morning of India". It shows India in all its aspects and according to Karmen, "The script was shown to Mr. Jawaharlal Nehru who gave us valuable advice. The common people of India we met during the 'shooting' were most kind to us".

With Nehru as the godfather, the Soviet documentary film should have smooth sailing all over India. But what will be the commentary on the film for Russian release? That commentary will make all the difference.

Yesterday's Glory—

To-day's Pride!



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OUR REVIEW

"Ek Jhalak", Stupid Box-Office Contraption

Entertainment For Masses

Deep and Pradeep Productions' "Ek Jhalak" is one more picture to be made in that most popular style of film-making in India in which least brains are used and often most profits made. It is the style which seeks to provide entertainment with a vengeance but without intelligence. It is the style in which all the known and tried box-office ingredients are packed into a picture like garbage into a municipal van in the evident belief that a motion picture is nothing but a simple sum-total of box-office ingredients and that the more the ingredients in a picture the better the picture.

"Ek Jhalak" therefore is less of a motion picture and more of a municipal van with box-office ingredients crammed and cluttered in it like garbage. It has no story to speak of. It has no intelligent humour and no emotional appeal. It strains credulity and flouts commonsense. But it has song and dance and sex-appeal, crude comedy and silly romance, trite thrills, vile villainy and stock violence. It all adds up to an idiotic cinematic mixture for idiotic cinema-goers.

The thin and absurd story begins with Mala, the young daughter of a judge in Mount Abu, celebrating her birthday. Among those present on the occasion is Shekhar, Mala's young music teacher, with whom she is in love. After the party is over Mala goads Shekhar to go to her father and ask for her hand in marriage. Shekhar does that and while the judge still weighs the matter in his mind, his wife bursts out like a fat cracker, pours insults over the young suitor calling him a schemer and an upstart and then unceremoniously orders him out of the house. Feeling wounded at her mother's outburst, Mala embarks on a drastic course and the same night runs off with her lover to a small town where an unorthodoxly kind station master not only gives the runaway lovers shelter but ties them together in marital bond with the help of some Sanskrit 'shlokas'.

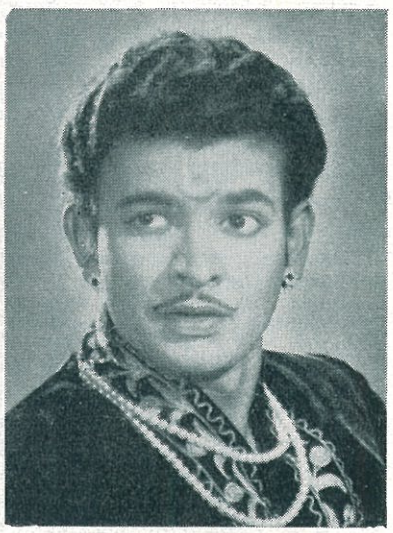
Mala's disappearance from home causes great concern to her mother though not so much to the worldly wise judge who seems to sympathize with his daughter's elopement decision. When next morning Pradeep, the son of a friend of the judge, turns up at the judge's house, the mother eagerly tells him about her daughter's elopement and entrusts to him the work of locating Mala and bringing her back home. Pradeep expresses his readiness to do the job but the judge not wishing to disturb his daughter's happy escapade hands over to Pradeep, for the purpose of identification, a photograph of his niece Shobha but describing it as Mala's.

Equipped with right intentions but the wrong photograph Pradeep thus sets out on a wild goose chase and lands in Bombay where Shobha actually lives and where Mala is suspected by Pradeep to be hiding in. It doesn't take long for Pradeep to locate Shobha, whom of course he firmly believes to be Mala, and he finds her to be an ultra-modern society girl singing and dancing on the stage and constantly being wooed by a rich rogue called Robin whom of course Pradeep takes to be the music teacher Mala has eloped with.

Striking an acquaintance with Shobha, Pradeep dupes her into a train bound for Mount Abu and then reveals his mission insisting on taking her to be Mala and on taking her home in spite of all her protests. And now suddenly it is revealed that Robin is a boss of gangsters who determines to take Shobha away from Pradeep by all violent and criminal methods. The rest of the picture is a long and absurd game of hide-and-seek and hit-and-run between Robin and his gangsters on the one hand and Pradeep and his captivating captive on the other. By the time Pradeep reaches Mount Abu with Shobha, the two of them are in love, a few of Robin's gangsters are heavily bruised or dead, and the real runaway lovers, Mala and Shekhar, are happily back home. In the end Pradeep realizes his mistake and also realizes that it was a very pleasant one.

As a narrative the picture is a completely idiotic affair, and as a heavy-handed mixture of box-office ingredients it is idiots' delight. But for the intelligent picturegoer it contains nothing.

The production values are poor and erratic in spite of looking expensive here and there. The sets are unimpressive. Photography is far from efficient and so is the sound re-



This one, looking like a long lost brother of Actor Ranjan, is called Suresh Nigam and he can be seen on the screen in Producer-director Nanubhai Vakil's coming picture "Bansri Bala".

Here is solid seduction on a pair of dancing feet. A season of youth, a spell of music, a pout, a profile and an invitation in the eyes, and the blood-pressure of males goes up even without alcohol. Vyjayantimala is out on a big male-blood-pressure-raising campaign in "Aasha", an exciting romantic tale produced and directed by M. V. Raman.

cording. The dialogue is crude, noisy and nonsensical. The music is interesting in places but generally familiar. The direction does not invest the picture with any intelligence but it makes a lusty job of stuffing box-office tricks into the picture

From the players, Vyjayantimala as Shobha provides sex-appeal and even a tolerably good performance within the limits of the silly role. Pradeep Kumar as Pradeep is his usual stuff, chest out and prominent, face nicely made up and expressionless, and acting talents invisible. Pran as the villain Robin gives a stereotyped performance. Anita Guha as Mala and Rajendra Kumar as Shekhar make a believable pair of lovers. Mubarak is effective as the judge and Lalita Pawar is adequate as his wife. From the rest, Om Prakash and Randhir are insufferably crude in two comic roles, while Bipin Gupta in the brief role of the station master looks tolerable with his usual affected expressions concealed beneath a flowing beard.

In short, "Ek Jhalak" is a crude and stupid mixture of song, dance, farce, romance and violence. It is a picture for idiots.

EK JHALAK

Producers: **Deep & Pradeep Productions**
Language: **Hindustani**
Story & Screenplay: **Kalidas**
Dialogue: **Pradeep Nayyar, Nasir Hussain**
Lyrics: **S. M. Behari**
Music : **Hemant Kumar**
Photography: **Bipin Gajjar**
Sound: **Minoo Katrak, B. N. Sharma, Robin Chatterjee**
Cast: **Vyjayantimala, Pradeep Kumar, Anita Guha, Pran, Rajendra Kumar, Mubarak, Lalita Pawar, Om Prakash, etc.**
Released At: **Majestic, Bombay**
Date of Release: **4th January 1957**
Directed By: **KALIDAS**

OUR REVIEW

"Makkhee Choos" Gives Lethal Headache

Picture Disgraces The Industry

Maya Movies' "Makkhee Choos" is a boring, incompetent and fourth-rate picture which gives a headache to the spectator and constitutes a sheer waste of celluloid. And the mere fact that an ugly and stupid picture like this can manage to get produced and reach the screen is disgrace enough for the film industry.

Woven round a penny-pinching millionaire, the picture purports to be a satirical comedy on miserliness, but a dull and confused story, a pedestrian direction, poor performances and poorer production values make it one of the most shoddy films ever made.

THE OLD, OLD TALE

The story deals with Manik, a fat, short millionaire who knows only one thing in life and that is to hoard wealth. Not at all content with the pile he possesses, the stingy man tries to force his son, Narayan, into marrying the cross-eyed daughter of a wealthy man with the result that the son leaves his home and after some stupid adventures sets up a theatrical company which is partly composed of, as a charitable gesture, physically handicapped persons but which generally appears to be a crowd of idiots.

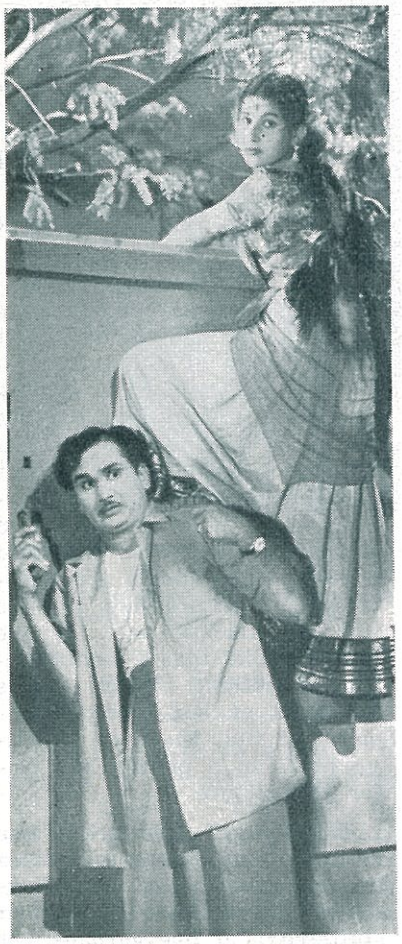
For his theatre's heroine Narayan picks up Laxmi whom he quickly decides to make his own heroine too. The fructification of the romance, however, is delayed when one day Laxmi's poor father turns up from nowhere to inform Laxmi that Narayan was the son of the stingy millionaire who was responsible for ruining his life. After excitedly giving that bit of information and after exhorting his daughter to take revenge upon the millionaire, Laxmi's father is suddenly despatched to heaven by the story writer with the cause of the man's death appearing to be nothing more than some emotional excitement.

From that moment Laxmi and Narayan decide to work together to cure Manik of his money-mania. The two fail in their initial efforts but they begin to succeed when they are joined by Matroo, the cunning and adventurous brother of Narayan's mother, who dupes Manik into believing that Laxmi is the daughter of a millionaire from Rangoon and an extremely profitable match for Narayan. In the belief that he was going to get his son married to a girl who would bring more money with her than all Manik's pile, the old miser allows, although with great reluctance, his hoarded wealth to see daylight and be given away in all sorts of charities. The end finds Manik broke but famous as a philanthropist and cured of his money-mania, and the spectator bored to the bone and needing a cure for a lethal headache.

ROTTEN ALL ROUND

The production values, as said before, are shoddy. Sets are ugly and photography is clumsy. Sound recording is incompetent. The music is uninteresting and the dialogue is generally dull and so much noise. The direction is unimaginative and incompetent.

The performances are almost all ugly and uninspiring. Gope as the stingy Manik is tiresome with his loud and crude work. Shyama as Laxmi looks silly almost throughout and incapable of portraying correctly any emotion whether gay or gloomy. The girl should either retire from the screen or appear in only small roles to save picturegoers unnecessary discomfort. Mahipal as Narayan gives a repulsive performance as usual. Effeminate in face and gestures, awkward in gait, funny in throat and generally graceless in bearing, Mahipal constitutes one of the most disgusting sights ever seen on the Indian screen. Jeevan as Matroo does some familiar but confident work. Leela Misra as Manik's wife is not bad in an ill-written role. From the rest nobody deserves mention including Shammi.

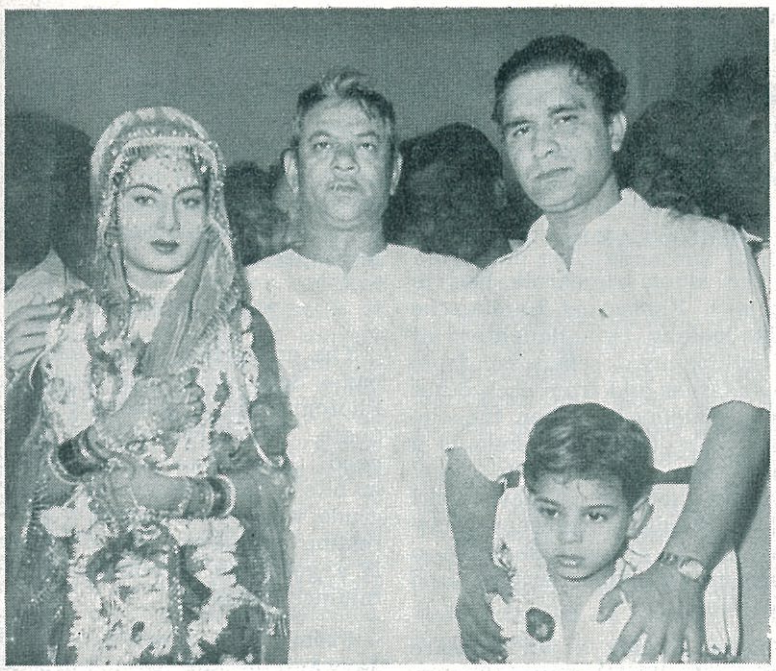


That girl is not looking where she is going and girls who do that often land in a soup. This one probably lands on Nageshwar Rao's head and he seems to have anticipated this seeing the scared look on his face. Let us see what Kamini and Nageshwar Rao are conspiring to do in "Athisaya Penn", a thrilling tale in Tamil produced and directed by M. V. Raman.

In short, "Makkhee Choos" is a rotten, boring picture likely to attract more flies than picturegoers.

MAKKHEE CHOOS

Producers: **Maya Movies**
Language: **Hindustani**
Story & Dialogue: **Dhananjaya**
Screenplay: **Darshan**
Lyrics: **D. M. Madhok, Pandit Indra**
Music: **Vinod**
Photography: **M. Kumar**
Sound: **V. V. Gandhi**
Cast: **Gope, Shyama, Mahipal, Jeevan, Shammi, Leela Misra, etc.**
Released At: **Lamington, Bombay**
Date of Release: **14th December 1956**
Directed By: **RAMCHANDRA THAKUR**



Nimmi is not going to the altar yet. She is decked up for the muhurt of Nigaristan Pictures' "Ghoonghat Ke Pat Khol" and Producer Mehboob is staring into the future of the picture and finding it rosy. The determined-looking man on the right is screenplay writer Ali Raza.

OUR REVIEW

"Shirin Farhad", Rape Of A Romantic Classic

Picture Crude, Clumsy And Intensely Boring

Super Pictures' "Shirin Farhad" is one of the most trashy films ever projected on the screen. It is exceedingly incompetent and infinitely boring. And even though it tells an immortal love tale, it constitutes a regrettable waste of money, material and energy.

The story of Shirin and Farhad is a classic love tale, known to all and popular for ages. As a love story it ranks with the tales of other celebrated lovers like Leila and Majnu, Sassi and Punnu, Heer and Ranjha, Romeo and Juliet, and like the other love classics, its chief appeal is emotional and its main charm lies in the theme of great love rather than in its plot and its trappings. What therefore one expects in a picturisation of this classic love story is a fine and sensitive and moving portrayal of the great and intense love which Shirin and Farhad cherished for each other till death. And one expects to see such a story portrayed in all its emotional glory and charm, and to feel all its pathos and poignancy and irony. But these expectations are dashed to pieces in Producer-director Aspi Irani's depressing effort.

The spectator's expectations could be fulfilled with a little intelligence and imagination but they are qualities of which not the slightest trace is visible in the picture which is loud and crude in tone, clumsy and unimaginative in approach, shabby in appearance and inexpressibly boring in appeal. "Shirin Farhad", in short, is a miserably poor and unendurable picture.

KIDS AS LOVERS

The picture catches Shirin and Farhad early in their lives and pushes them into love with each other when they are only children. Shirin, the little daughter of a king, visits a museum along with her mother and there takes a fancy to a deer belonging to Farhad, the little son of a humble sculptor. Farhad is compelled to part with the animal but he is allowed to visit the palace daily to see his dear deer. Farhad takes full advantage of the permission and soon the two kids are seen to be greatly attached to each other, an attachment which the picture stupidly suggests as invested with adult consciousness.

Years roll by and the children attain youth and Shirin's father suddenly starts growling and disapproving of Farhad's visits to the palace and his meetings with Shirin. That causes sighs and moans in both the lovers. Forbidden from seeing his beloved, Farhad feels so frustrated that he one day starts hammering away the statues sculpted by him and his father, an act which supplies only satisfaction to the spectator seeing the quality of the statues. Shirin then pays Farhad a clandestine visit which is discovered by the father who as a result starts jumping and barking more vigorously. He quickly exiles Farhad from his kingdom and arranges Shirin's marriage with Khusro Parvez, the King of Teheran and an avid and scheming suitor of Shirin.

THE MAD LOVER

Shirin reaches Teheran but according to an odd condition put by her father, her marriage to Khusro is to be solemnized only when Khusro gets a milk-carrying canal dug in his desert capital with the milk reaching right into Shirin's palace. So when Farhad follows Shirin into Teheran with torn clothes and sand-filled hair and chanting Shirin's name, and when he has had his share of stones which our producers make the extras throw at the love-lorn hero in every tale of the Middle East, Farhad takes up the challenge of digging the milky canal in return for Khusro's promise to fulfil his any wish. And now Farhad starts hacking the cardboard mountain of the studio punctuating the work with songs. Realizing that Farhad's miraculous mission was about to be fulfilled and that as his reward he would ask for Shirin, Khusro becomes panicky and starts thinking and plotting furiously.

At last the miracle is performed and a milk-carrying canal brought into existence, but Khusro refuses to accept defeat so easily and as his last mean trick sends out a false news to Farhad that Shirin had died. Hearing the news Farhad inflicts a heavy blow on his own head and exits from the world. That causes Shirin to rush out of the palace grieving and nature to send forth storm, thunder and earthquake. And it all ends with Shirin being swallowed up by the same grave which accommodates Farhad.

POOR ALL ROUND

The picture is disappointing not only in treatment but also technically. The production values are poor and ugly. Sets are shoddy. Photography is erratic. Sound recording is none-too-efficient. Except in some rare bits the dialogue is dull and unimpressive. The lyrics are familiar thoughts expressed in hackneyed phrases. The music is generally uninspiring. The direction is utterly clumsy and unimaginative.

From the players, Pradeep Kumar as Farhad and Madhubala as Shirin give two exceedingly pedestrian performances and nearly murder the memory of the great lovers they portray. Looking constantly stiff in the back and stolid in the face and too well-fed in appearance, Pradeep Kumar fails to look a sensitive lover even for a single moment. Madhubala generally gives silly pouts and stupid stares and all the emo-

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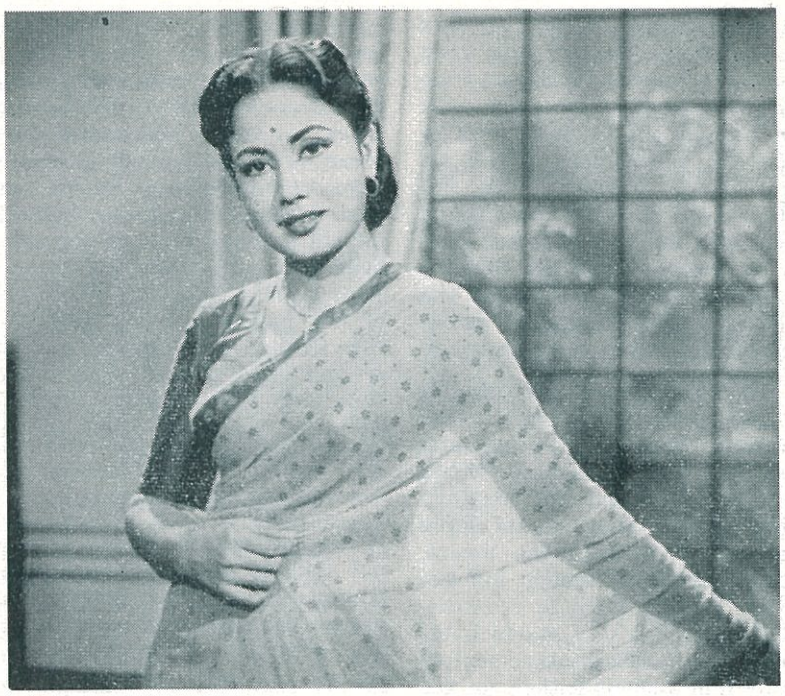

Youth is a season of hope and sunshine and sweet dreams. It is the fleeting phase of life when all the world looks a rainbow with every flower in bloom and every blade of grass green and every whiff of air fragrant. Watch Meena Kumari bringing springy youth and youthful dreams to the screen in "Miss Mary", a sunny tale of love and laughter produced by AVM.

tional and sensitive moments in the picture find her looking only dumb and stupid. The wrong casting of the two principal roles is a major factor responsible for rendering the picture an ugly failure. P. Kailash plays the King of Teheran with ridiculous effect. Ameeta as a spy of Khusro is acceptable to the eyes but often delivers her dialogue in such an affectedly soft and moaning manner as if she were delivering a child. From the rest, nobody deserves attention.

In fine, "Shirin Farhad" is a clumsy, unimaginative and intensely boring picture. It constitutes a waste of celluloid and a rape of a romantic classic.

SHIRIN FARHAD

Producers:	Super Pictures
Language:	Urdu
Screenplay & Dialogue:	Hakim Latta
Lyrics:	Tanveer Naqvi
Music:	S. Mohinder
Photography:	Dali Daroowala
Sound:	J. Khajurina
Cast:	Madhubala, Pradeep Kumar, Ameeta, P. Kailash, Kamal, etc.
Released At:	Lamington, Bombay
Date of Release:	11th January 1957

Directed By:
ASPI IRANI

OUR REVIEW

"Hum Sab Chor Hain", Stupid But Entertaining

Congested Concoction Of Sex, Song & Slapstick

Filmistan's "Hum Sab Chor Hain" is a congested concoction of sex, song, slapstick, melodrama and a little satire. The picture is 15000 feet of nonsense as far as the intelligent picturegoer is concerned, but is a gay, light-hearted entertainer for the general run of picturegoers.

The story is an impossible and involved affair hard to follow and impossible to swallow, and its thematic pretensions are unimpressive. The picture is miles away from being a smooth and intelligent comedy, but since the tempo is fast and the accent almost always on humour and the screenplay crowded with box-office ingredients, the picture manages to become the delight of idiots.

BIMLA-KAMLA TALE

The whole rigmarole has to do with Bimla and Kamla, the alike-looking twin daughters of a millionaire, separated from their father and from each other since childhood. When the picture picks them up Bimla is a care-free, adventurous and overfed looking orphan girl while Kamla is somehow married to a filthy rake with a passion for wine, women and gambling.

After serving a jail sentence which she had received for association with two incorrigible crooks, Karka and Pharka, Bimla runs into Nath, a young theatre-owner, and after winning a job from him sets out to win his heart, a mission which takes some time because Nath happens to be too busy with his theatre and with flattering the theatre's heroine, Madam Fifi, to pay much attention to Bimla.

Meanwhile, Karka and Pharka go on clowning and swindling their way through a series of episodes which, without making much sense, provide a lot of noise and hilarity. Later, Bimla meets Deepak who she does not know is her twin sister's degenerate husband. Since a moment before Deepak had quarrelled with his wife and pushed her from the balcony into the sea below and had presumed her to be dead, he decides to hide his crime by announcing Bimla to be his wife and when Bimla denies being so he declares her to be mad and has her despatched to a lunatic asylum. Bimla effects escape from the asylum, goes through some more adventures till she is once again caught by Deepak who fills her up with liquor and then tries to rape her. Bimla saves her honour by taking Deepak's life and follows an idiotic climax in a court. After some confusion about the identity of the accused Bimla caused by Kamla turning up alive, the whole noise ends with the twins being reunited with their millionaire father, Bimla uniting with Nath, and the clownish pair of crooks being nabbed by the law.

The picture is mainly designed to provide fun and laughs which it manages to do in spite of, and sometimes because of, numerous stupidities in the screenplay.

NOT SO BAD

The production values are not bad. Sets serve the purpose. Photography is generally adequate. Sound recording is quite good. The music is interesting in bits. The dialogue is rather crude with some tolerably interesting passages. The direction is a good job of serving entertaining nonsense.

From the players, Nalini Jaywant in the twin roles of the twin daughters does enthusiastic work though she doesn't present very fresh looks. Shammi Kapoor as Nath seems to be undecided whether he is playing a clown or a sober character. His performance therefore lacks consistency and appeal, a fact for which the director also must be held partly responsible. Ameeta as Madam Fifi does some crude work and provides some crude sex-appeal. Pran as Deepak does familiar work in a familiar role. Badri Prasad as the millionaire seems to do his best in a silly role. From the rest, I. S. Johar and Majnu as the crooks provide the major excitement in the picture.

In short, "Hum Sab Chor Hain" is an adequate time-killer in spite of being unabashedly nonsensical.

HUM SAB CHOR HAIN

Producers:	Filmistan
Language:	Hindustani
Story:	I. S. Johar
Screenplay:	Shiv Krishna
Dialogue:	Rama Johar
Lyrics:	Majrooh Sultanpuri
Music:	O. P. Nayyar
Photography:	Marshal Braganza, B. N. Ganguli
Sound:	Manna Ladia
Cast:	Nalini Jaywant, Shammi Kapoor, Ameeta, Pran, I. S. Johar, Majnu, Badri Prasad, etc.
Released At:	Naaz, Bombay.
Date of Release:	14th December 1956

Directed By:
I. S. JOHAR

OUR REVIEW

"Aan Baan", Routine Rigmarole About Rajputs

Hackneyed Story Dulls Interest

Kashyap Productions' "Aan Baan" is just another costume yarn spun round Rajputs. It is dull and hackneyed in conception and unimaginative and uninspiring in presentation. There is nothing original or fresh about it and there is precious little which is distinguished about it.

The picture shows the usual wigged and whiskered characters, the usual lofty sentiments about Rajput pride and sacrifice, the usual swordplay which reminds one of blacksmiths at work rather than of warriors in combat, the usual villainy of throne-usurpers and the usual uphill path of true love. And it all makes for a strictly routine fare with no pretensions of distinction.

The story opens with the wife of the ageing Rajput ruler, Shiv Singh, dying in the presence of her near and dear ones and among other farewell messages making a dying appeal to her younger son, Amar Singh, to subdue his violent nature and to extend the same love and devotion to his elder brother, Dev Singh, which Lakshman had extended to Rama. Amar Singh hears the appeal in silence but his eyes reveal hate and violence and the spectator has no difficulty in anticipating what is to come.

And what follows is just what is anticipated. Amar Singh soon more openly reveals that he is an obstinate man with lots of ambitions and no scruples, and that he nurses an unprovoked but strong hate for his brother. Amar Singh gets a good opportunity to show his spite against Dev Singh when Dev falls in love with Heera, a common singing girl. But Amar's schemes fail and with his sister Jai Kumari's help Dev succeeds in making Heera his bride with his father's consent.

Further trouble develops when Jai falls in love with Karan Singh, the son of a neighbouring ruler who is stoutly regarded as their ancestral foe by Jai's clan. While making an attempt to persuade Jai to elope with him, Karan Singh is arrested and put in jail and the two rival Rajput kingdoms start preparing for war with each other. But when something of a war does take place it is not between the two rival kingdoms but between villainous Amar Singh on one side and all the rest on the other. He succeeds for a while in taking his father in custody and usurping the throne but the end finds him getting his due desserts and the little world of the story a happier place without him.

In its routine way the picture does provide some crude thrills and some mild interest here and there, but on the whole it shapes up as a dull and stale piece of screen entertainment.

The production values are modest. Sets range from shoddy to tolerable. Photography is more laboured than polished or effective. Sound recording is erratic. The dialogue is good in flashes. The music is creakily old and killingly dull, the background music being specially discordant and disagreeable. The direction is as commonplace as the story.

From the players, Nalini Jaywant as Jai Kumari looks old and tired enough to retire from the screen or at least from a young maiden's role. Usha Kiran as Heera is tolerable. Ajit as Karan Singh is as usual one and a half expression and no impression. Pran as Amar Singh makes the usual overtoned but effective villain. Ullhas as Shiv Singh, the ruler whose throne is usurped, is comparatively restrained but he manages to snatch his opportunity to shriek and shake. From the rest, Mahipal plays the elder brother Dev Singh and looks a singularly graceless and unmanly Rajput.

In short, "Aan Baan" is a rigmarole about Rajputs which may prove to be meat for those who like routine fare.

AAN BAAN

Producers: **Kashyap Productions**
Language: **Hindustani**
Screenplay: **Baij Sharma**
Dialogue: **Partao Lucknowi**
Lyrics: **Qamar Jalalabadi**
Music: **Husnlal Bhagatram**
Photography: **Rajendra Malone**
Sound: **Keki E. Modi**
Cast: **Nalini Jaywant, Usha Kiran, Ajit, Pran, Mahipal, Ullhas, etc.**
Released At: **Super, Bombay**
Date of Release: **4th January 1957**

Directed By:
D. D. KASHYAP

Coaxing a sulky husband into the bed is an art not all wives know. Let us see if the art succeeds in this situation from "Aasha", a colourful tale from Raman Productions.

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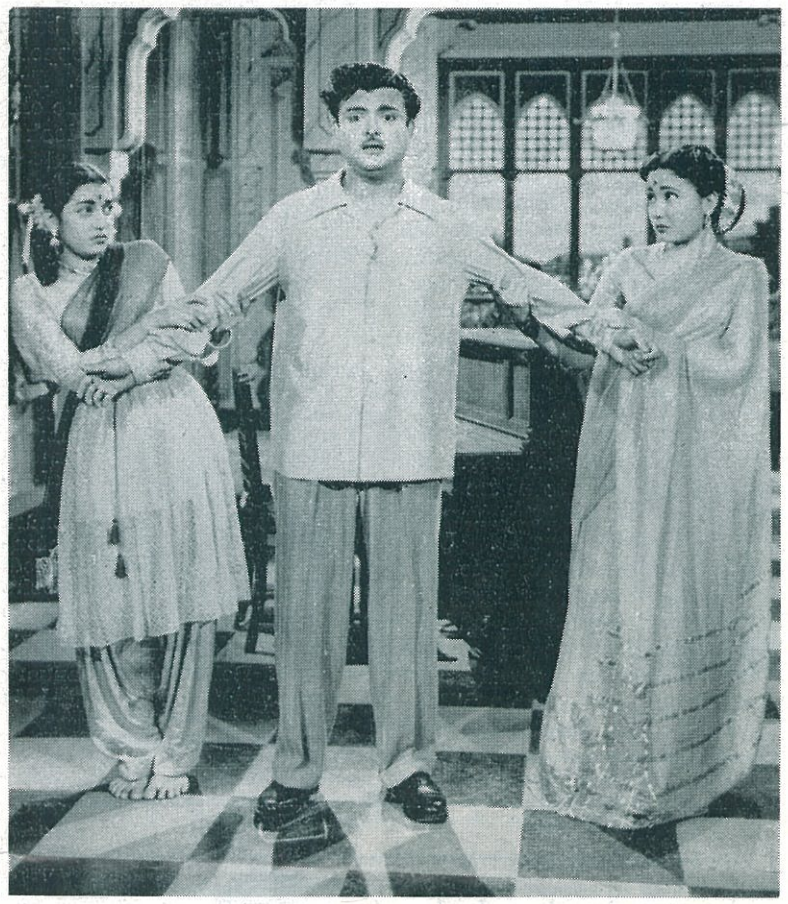

The mouse has been trapped and the cats are ready for dinner. But each wants him whole to herself and thus though his doom is sealed the manner of his disposal is not yet decided. Ganesh realizes he is going to be eaten anyhow and that is why he is looking so neutral. Let us see what Jamuna and Meena Kumari do to him in "Miss Mary", a mirthful social comedy produced by AVM.

OUR REVIEW

"Parivar", Good Family Entertainment

Asit Sen Directs Skilfully

Bimal Roy Productions' "Parivar" is a pleasant little comedy constructed round a joint Hindu family and made for the enjoyment, and a little instruction, of families. The story it tells is not much of a story but it contains a useful moral and plenty of amusement.

Though the picture at times seems to make a plea for the joint Hindu family and to suggest that the institution is founded upon emotion, which is by-passing economics by a long distance, its main theme is that if there is love and understanding between its members, a joint family, however big, can live in peace and harmony and that the family harmony depends as much upon female members as upon male members. The theme is thus rather trite and platitudinous and even the story is thin and implausible but it is all for the purpose of providing entertainment, a purpose which is easily achieved.

FAMILY CIRCUS

The family in the story consists of five brothers, their wives and their children. They all live in a big suburban house, their joint property, and with half a dozen servants thrown in, the family constitutes quite a circus.

A lot of entertaining footage is devoted only to introducing the family. The eldest brother is a retired college professor who spends most of his time playing chess with a little nephew. The next brother is a practising lawyer who is most of the time busy with his law books, be he in bed or at breakfast table. The third brother, Ganesh, is an engineer and a glutton, who is away at Benaras when the picture begins but who later returns home on a vacation wishing to fill his days with nothing but eating and sleeping but actually finds them filled up with more excitement than he desires. The fourth brother, Dinesh, is a young doctor obsessively interested in the health of the family and the sanitation of the house and who makes his generously built wife skip to tears and who recoils at the quantity of food his elder brother, Ganesh, consumes. The youngest brother, Suresh, is a fresh M.A. interested in music, whose chief occupation is to teach dancing to his newly-wed wife.

The excitement in the family begins when the brothers insist that harmony in the family is due to the brothers who are far from being hen-pecked, and the wives, led by the lawyer-brother's wife, decide to prove that the harmony is equally due to them and that if only they want they can create plenty of trouble and bad blood between the brothers. The rest of the picture shows how the four younger wives with the eldest brother's wife as their unwilling accomplice, enter into a conspiracy to create a rift between the brothers and succeed to the point where the brothers decide to divide the family property. In the end, however, the conspiracy is discovered and the family is found still united and harmonious.

GOOD DIRECTION

The production values are quite good. Sets are appropriate. Photography is rather inconsistent. Sound recording is satisfactory. The dialogue is generally interesting. The lyrics are tolerable. The music is particularly pleasant in two songs. In spite of some amateurish touches, the direction is good and shows skill in the handling of a large crowd of characters.

From the players, Bipin Gupta as the eldest brother is mannered as usual, while Durga Khote as his wife does well generally, Jairaj as the lawyer-brother doesn't appear to feel quite at home and is rather unimpressive. Before playing the role of the lawyer he could have at least checked up the correct pronunciation of the word mortgage. Usha Kiran as his wife is not inspiring but tolerable. Anwar as the glutton Ganesh does confident work, while the woman playing his wife is unimpressive. Sajjan as the medico Dinesh manages to fill the bill. Sabita Chatterjee as the youngest brother's wife appears to be rather ugly and awkward, while the man who plays her husband is not bad. From the rest, Agha and Dhumal, as two servants in the house, provide some popular comedy.

In fine, "Parivar" is a pleasant little comedy which provides plenty of entertainment. It is a picture which can be safely recommended to families.

PARIVAR

Producers:	Bimal Roy Productions
Language:	Hindustani
Story:	Panchu Gopal Mukerji
Dialogue:	S. Paul Mahendra
Lyrics:	Shailendra
Music:	Salil Chowdhury
Photography:	Montu Bose
Sound:	George D'Cruz
Cast:	Usha Kiran, Durga Khote, Bipin Gupta, Jairaj, Anwar, Sajjan, Agha, Sabita Chatterji, Kamal, etc.
Released At:	Swastik, Bombay
Date of Release:	28th December 1956

Directed By:
ASIT SEN

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RIGHT, BOY!

"Your editorial "The Lesson of Suez" was a patriotic article which brings to light the errors and follies of Nehru and his white-capped Government. From the beginning I would like to say that I am not a member of any party and what I write are feelings which I am sure the 360 millions of India possess.

"Since our country became free from the yoke of the British, our leaders have been preaching about a Welfare State, Ram Rajya and what not. These slogans raised the hopes of the Indian people and also raised their confidence in the Congress. The Government started plans, built dams, factories, nationalised industries, etc., and informed the people that they were doing this for the welfare of the people in India. What cunning hypocrisy! What has the Government done in order to raise the status of the people and the standard of living? Mr. Patel, that is the question burning in 360 million hearts.

"The Government has added taxes after taxes on the already poverty-stricken people. And with 'Tito's' new taxes the people find that life is not worth living. The people are groaning under the taxes but they are unable to voice their demands to the deaf Government. And Nehru calls it a step towards a Welfare State. I am sure Mr. Patel, that in the "Congress Dictionary" you'll find that Poverty+ Poverty=Welfare State. What do you say, Mr. Patel?"

ALLAHABAD. **Yogendra Narain.**

CALLING NEHRU

"You have done a masterful job and a most touching one by your inspiring editorial "The Lesson of Suez". The article alerts Indians to the enormity of the responsibility with which we are faced with the vital problem of self-defence. The editorial sweeps aside in simple logic the dangerous notion that India should be devoid of arms and stick to Panchshila alone. The striking manner in which you have presented the case is its own testimonial of your determination to build up a strong nation on healthy lines. In our present nervous and troubled times 'Filmindia' again is rendering public service of incalculable value. It is fervently hoped that the article will receive the most serious and grave attention of all people in power and Shri Nehru in particular."

MANNARGUDI. **William Moses.**

NEHRU'S PETS

"There has been a convention of the Muslims of (South) India at Madras this month (December 1956). Whichever speech you might study—Sir Md. Usman's or Dr. S. Mahmood's—you would find the same old trend: They do not ask the Indian Muslims to further the cause of India in any sense, but only to join Congress because (1) it supported Muslim Egypt against Christian England and France and (2) Islam was safe in Congress hands. If these are the Muslim yardsticks of "nationalism", you can well anticipate their part in case India had (for some political reason) supported England and France and the Congress had legislated evenly on monogamy. Do you require any more proof of the fact that Indian Muslims only try to see which way the cause of Islam is bettered and have at no time been fired with any national and patriotic feelings? If the Congress is honest, it must answer the following questions before it adopts any Muslim as a Congress candidate in the next elections:—

(1) Why do Muslims always assemble and deliberate separately on non-religious issues?

(2) Why do they always support the ruling party?

(3) Why their national touch-stone is Islam and not India?"

GAYA. **R. Prasad.**

When arms are thrown up thus and by such a one, it is not a gesture of defeat but a prelude to conquest. Let us see whom and how many Jamuna conquers in "Miss Mary", a colourful entertainer from AVM.

JUSTICE FOR DALMIA

"When court news about a millionaire who has fallen from the grace of the powers-that-be is either abridged too short (as in "The Times of India" group) or published in exaggerated length (as in some of the rival papers) indicating thereby a morbid mentality of gloating over an opponent's fall, it needs a great strength of character to give public expression, as you have done in the December issue, of what one honestly feels about it. I congratulate you on the excellent piece "Torturing the Citizen". Casual readers being unaware that you have time and again pilloried the same Seth R. Dalmia in your columns might even suspect that you have been persuaded to write it on extra-journalistic considerations!

"If I remember right even during the debate in Parliament it was a field day for Mr. Feroze Gandhi, the son-in-law of the nation, who harangued throughout a morning sitting condemning and cataloguing Dalmia's sins. That the scope of the debate went much beyond the purposes of checking malpractices in interlocked companies and safeguarding the interests of the investing public, is evident from the fact that Speaker Mavalankar was later constrained to remark openly that members need not dwell too much upon and probe too closely into the history of an individual.

"As you say, if Seth Dalmia is found guilty of anti-social activity let him suffer for it. But there ought not to be undue harshness in the process merely because he is a rich man and has earned the wrath of some political demi-gods in power.

"Compare with this over-enthusiasm in meting out justice the strange lethargy of Government in taking action against those involved in the jeep affair and numerous other scandals which one cannot recall off-hand! In the words of Mr. H. V. Kamath—I quote from memory—"Fools in our missions abroad and international crooks have played ducks and drakes with the nation's finances". And the public is not yet sure that the culprits have been taken to task."

NEW DELHI. **R. Chandramowly.**

HUMAN APPROACH

"Torturing The Citizen" by "Judas" is the wail of a human heart which sees no distinction in money, power and race.

"The freedom of the country from foreign rule has thus been turned into a licence for tyranny and oppression by our swadeshi handspun and hand-made rulers". These words are a brief and concise report on the ruling clique. We, the readers of "Filmindia", support "Judas" whole-heartedly in his humanitarian appeal to "Nehru the Great", Sultan of Bharat, that is India".

BOMBAY. **S. Chakrapani.**

BALU'S BOYS

"A.I.R. is supposed to have progressed much since Dr. Keskar took over the department, and it is claimed and believed that though its popularity might have suffered, the quality of its music and the usefulness of the entire institution has greatly improved. Whatever advances it might have made in other directions, I can definitely say that the standard of its announcers has considerably fallen of late.

"I remember some years ago, when Shri V. K. Dubey and others were there at the VUB station, the announcements used to be made more accurately and courteously. The "Jhalak" or programme trailer of Shri Dubey used to be a pleasure to hear. I often sat up till 9.40 P.M. just to listen to it. But nowadays very little life or interest is evinced in the voices of the Bombay announcers. Worse still, the way they pronounce some of the words and names like "Lat Mangeshkar" and "Geet Roy" is quite funny. Some of them also seem to be ignorant of the names of even the principal Ragas and of the prominent artistes. They do not seem to be taking much interest in their work. I think this slip-shod attitude and lukewarm manner are not justified considering that they are regularly and well paid for work that cannot be regarded as too strenuous or difficult.

"Just to give an example, on the afternoon of 12-12-1956, in the "Chitrapat Sangeet" programme, the song "Hanse Chandi Ki Aaj Nirali" by Binota Bose from the film "Hamrahi" was at first announced as that by Pankaj Mullick. Needless to say, we were surprised and tickled when, instead of the expected bass, a soft feminine voice began to sing. Slips and mistakes do occur and are pardonable, but I cannot understand how the announcer got confused in this particular case, for the music director was not Pankaj but R. C. Boral and the name of the former could not have been anywhere on the record in question. After it was played, the announcer simply said correcting his mistake but without informing accordingly and without apologising in any manner that "you have just heard a song by Binota Bose". Does this speak highly of the standard or courtesy of Dr. Keskar's department?"

BOMBAY. **B. Subba Rao.**

MULES DON'T LISTEN

"Judas in his characteristic vein has very well hit the nail on the head. It is too true that racing, a royal sport, which our late benign government left us as a legacy, has now become a plague spot and many are milched dry under the new management of well-meaning people whose one idea is to fill their pockets by any means so long as the going is good. The framework chalked for reforming should appeal to any reasonable being and the Government must show their zeal as they show in so many multipurpose projects.

"Judas has done well in exposing the festering sore, which of course needs a major operation on the lines chalked out, so that many innocent lambs that are being butchered at this altar, may be saved.

"This brings to my mind an incident

that took place on the opening day of the Calcutta racing season. "What", asked a man of his friend as they left the Calcutta race course dejected after the opening day, "is the strongest animal or creature in the world?"

" "The Ant", replied he, remembering some tale about it being able to carry several times its own body weight.

" "Wrong", came the answer from the first man who added, "the horse, the only living thing capable of taking several thousand people for a ride at the same time."

"If the suggestions put forward by Judas are given effect, it will be the other way about and a new era will be ushered in the sporting world. May "Filmindia" flourish to effect other reformations in Bharat!"

CALCUTTA. **C. V. Rajan.**

SUCKERS ALL!

"It is an occasion of exultation and pride to see the Indian film industry completing 25 years of talkies. The idea of exhibition of old classics in difierent theatres was a unique and praiseworthy one. But the weekend "Variety Show" at Vallabhbhai Stadium was the most stupid and colourless one I have ever attended in recent times.

"The show began with a feeble start—a recital of an Urdu poem by Dewan Sharar which was—though good—incomprehensible to the layman.

"Then some scenes from old pictures were enacted by stagy Sohrab Modi, colourless Nissar, senile Khan and a man with mock modesty, Prithviraj, which created an atmosphere of boredom, disgust and dissatisfaction. To add insult to injury, the programme was annoyingly interrupted for formalities—presenting mementoes to participants of old "Alam Ara". Mr. H. P. Modi tried to speak something in spite of booings and hootings from the audience but had to stop abruptly with the words, "I end my speech with my thanks to the organisers of hooliganism". Did he refer to film folks?

"The programme restarted with dances by Waheeda, Sheela, Sitara, and Daisey—all long-drawn—unromantic and colourless.

"The only redeeming feature of the show was the song-cum-music item. Our playback singers and music directors made the whole atmosphere lively with their utterly sweet melodies which fetched repeated applause from the satisfied audience.

"One may well ask, "Why do the organisers of such shows want to rob us of our hard-earned money by organising such unpalatable and unpleasant "Variety Shows"?".

BOMBAY. **Jaikishan Bhagat.**

ELECTION STRATEGY

"A news item says that as a Christmas gift the Punjab Government would withdraw cases against all Maha Punjab supporters who were arrested in September last in connection with demonstrations against Shriman Narayan at Jullundur and set them free. This is not the first time that the Congress Government, and specially the Punjab Government, has interfered with the law. There have been many such occasions in the past.

"When the Russian embassy in London requested the U.K. Government for the release of the world famous Russian discus thrower Nina Ponomareva, the British government gave them a curt reply that in Britain the government could not interfere with the law. And poor Nina had to appear in the court and pay the fine.

"And yet our barristers and judges take pride in saying that the law courts in India function on the British pattern?"

NEW DELHI. **Mohan Lal Mohan.**

No, that is not a little football that you see! It is Madam's stomach with her afternoon lunch behind it. The lunch was certainly solid. Well, even dancers have to eat. What else do they dance for? But Padmini would look a better dancer if she ate a little less and reduced a little more. Anyway, let us see why she is spreading her skirt in "Payal", a thrilling entertainer.

NEHRU'S COMMISSIONERS

"Last week I saw the much-boosted film, "Bhowani Junction". I went to see it even after I had read your comments about the novel of the same name for two reasons: One, because it was shot in Pakistan and I hoped to see Pakistan at least on the screen. Two, because I wanted to find out whether the story was as bad as your comments had made me believe.

"I was really ashamed at the end of the film—ashamed because I had not believed your comments. The film was utterly disgusting from the point of view of truth. The film shows Indian freedom fighters running away at the first sign of danger—when the British army orders the satyagrahis to disperse. We had read a lot about the wonderful courage of Indian leaders and followers in the glorious fight for freedom; but we had never heard about the cowardly way the satyagrahis behaved as shown in this distorted film.

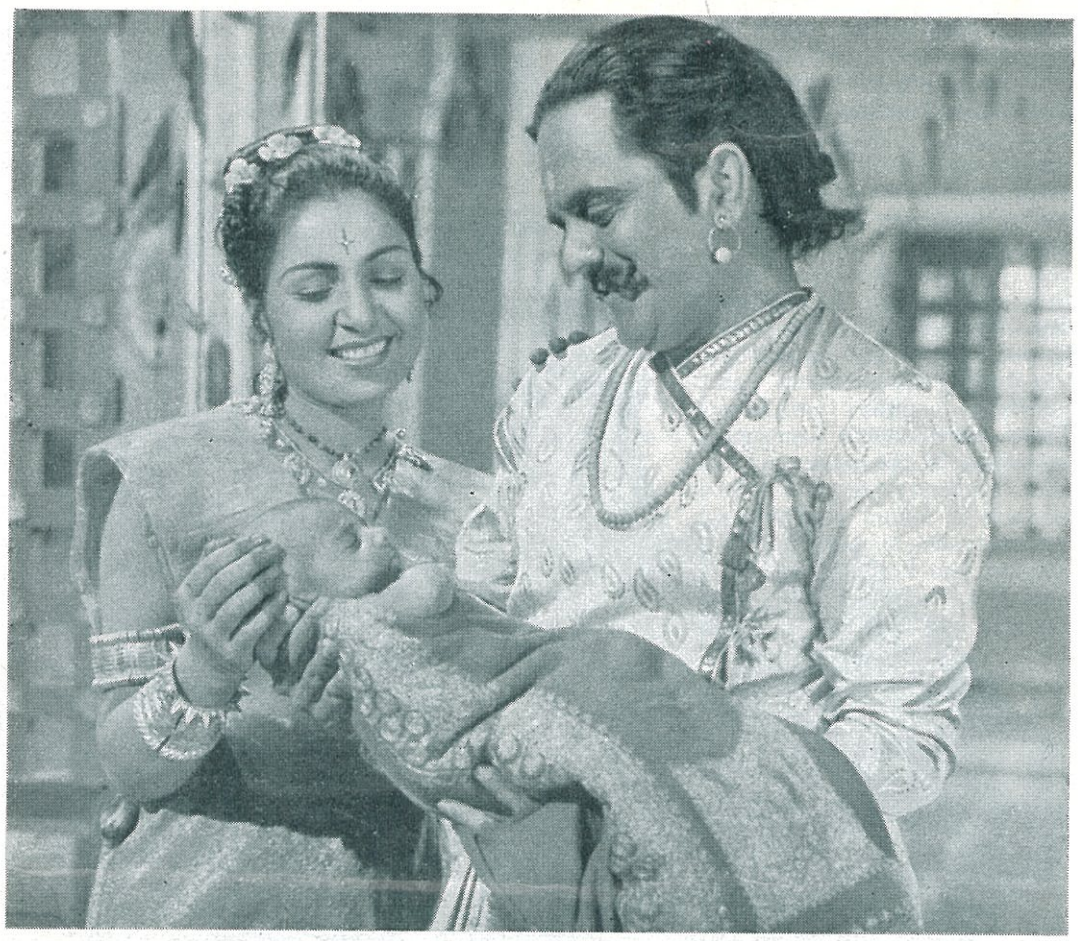
"The strangest thing is that, neither the Indian High Commissioner in Ceylon nor the many associations like the Indian Democratic Congress, raised any protest over the showing of this film. Isn't it the duty of the High Commissioner here to look after the interests of Indians and India? He has utterly failed in his duty in this respect. Don't you think so?"

BATTICALOA. **S. Suntharalingam.**

CADILLAC POLITICS

"We Indians are undoubtedly a tolerant race. Though we might not have imbibed the other preachings of the Buddha, we have certainly followed his exhortation to keep quiet when somebody flings abuse at us. We have been remarkably patient in pocketing insults and facing contempt from others. From time to time, foreigners have been coming to slander us and generally succeeded in their objective. "Mother India" by Miss Mayo and "Verdict On India" by Beverley Nichols and other books by authors less successful in their bid for cheap notoriety have shown India to outsiders as a nation of cowards, blackguards, hypocrites, cut-throats, thieves, barbarians and so on.

"Following in their contemptible footsteps, the Anglo-Indian writer John Masters has written "Bhowani Junction" and



They are admiring the fruit of their love. And they both look as if they hadn't thought it was so easy to get. But that is the most easily produced fruit as a look at the world proves. Watch Achala Sachdev and Manmohan Krishna increasing the population of "Angulimala", a costume picture directed by Vijay Bhatt and produced by Thai Information Service.

attracted the attention of the world to the bastardliness of the Indian people and their Father and incidentally to his own literary work. We can have no quarrel with his personal ambition or with his methods, nor with the mercenary motives of the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Company in making a picture of his book, but we are naturally disappointed with our own Government for allowing this anti-Indian film to be shown in our country.

"As Judas has commented in the December issue, the American producers have shown an admirable cleverness and a rare sense of humour in producing the picture and sending it to be seen by the "black bastards" themselves and our Government has exhibited an exemplary breadth of mind, which may partly be called supineness, in permitting the showing of its revised version in India. I wonder if John Masters would care to write a book and the American producers to make a picture of a similar slander against Pakistan. Encouraged by the success of "Bhowani Junction" others are likely to write books and produce pictures showering similar epithets on Indians which we deserve and can suffer by virtue of our philosophic calm and forgiveness."

BOMBAY. **S. R. Badanidiyoor.**

NEHRU'S BLUSH

"We are now heartened to learn from the Press Report that Kenya's wise Minister of Legal Affairs has upheld the ban by the Film Censor Board on showing the anti-Indian film, "Bhowani Junction" in Kenya. It is a thousand pities my dear Mr. Baburao Patel, that our Gandhi's heir Mr. Jawaharlal Nehru, the Prime Minister of India, has not proved as wise as the lesser men in the Ministry of Legal Affairs of Kenya. Congratulations to the Kenya Government".

CALCUTTA. **S. Subramanian.**

AMERICAN AID

"It was a few months back that we had a hearty laugh at the anaemic audacity of our Government's dropping on all fours, donning a long nosed dog's mask, and running like a savage dog barking and snapping at anti-African films. But the present preposterous performance of the Government of India is shocking. Your Judas has in his powerful article "Picture For 'Black Bastards' rightly criticised the Government's blind attitude.

"Usually, in Calcutta, the M.G.M. Management never extends its advertisements beyond the Anglo-Indian community area. Knowing that "Bhowani Junction" had won unpopularity among the Indians owing to your famous article "Was Mahatma Gandhi a Bastard,", the M.G.M. management rather out of fear of this film being banned at a later stage after you came out with your forceful pen against this release, used all its wits to advertise this trash and extended its advertisement throughout the length and breadth of the city to the Anglo-Indian community area.

"Every man in the street feels wounded by the unpatriotic attitude of our Government in allowing this M.G.M.'s anti-Indian trash. It is high time, my dear Baburao Patel, that you again used all your might to protest against the release and see that the film is banned for ever in India. I request this because of my firm belief that the sleeping Government of India banned the shooting of this very trash in India only after the one and only bold critic Baburao Patel came out with his trenchant criticism".

CALCUTTA. **K. Viswanathan.**

THICK-SKINNED INDIANS

"Judas's timely article "Picture For 'Black Bastards'" in the December '56 issue of Filmindia deserves all credit. No Indian with self-respect can tolerate "Bhowani Junction"—a picture that sets about to entertain the rest of the world at the cost of Indians. Allowing such a picture for exhibition in India, although with a few cuts here and there, only means selling our reputation to American producers and disgracing our people. Even the 'New York Times' film critic calls the film a "capsule explanation of the complexities of Indian politics". This film should therefore be banned straightaway without any consideration if we want the world to call us a nation with self-respect. What do you say, Mr. Patel?"

BANGALORE. **J. B. William.**

BALU'S CENSORSHIP!

"Dr. Keskar abhors the sight of women's naked ankles in our films. He does not allow our screen-lovers the elementary right to kiss and embrace for reasons of obscenity. But he is cowardly enough, to permit for exhibition "Bhowani Junction"—a film adapted from the novel of John Masters. "Filmindia" not long ago, came out with a bold retort in the shape of an article, "Was Mahatma Gandhi A Bastard?" That did awaken the Government of India to their senses for the time being. Now, Judas writing under the caption, "Picture For 'Black Bastards'" in the December 1956 issue of "Filmindia" has again voiced the feelings of the people against such a painful step of the Government.

"It seems, that our Government does not listen to advice but requires stern action on the part of the masses. Through the columns of "Filmindia", I appeal to you, sir, to demand an impeachment

of the persons responsible for such a sacrilegious act".

MEERUT. **P. C. Bansal.**

PLANNED ECONOMY

"Shri T.T.K.—the custodian of our bread and Vanaspati-ghee asserted in the Lok Sabha, "For, if the 'Plan' fails, democracy will fail in India". It is the most extraordinary statement coming from the mouth of a man holding such a high office. Plan or no plan, it has nothing to do with the success or failure of democracy. Any plan based upon prestige-notions and which does not concur with the realities of the day was doomed from the start. History has got no special accommodation either for the plan of a democratic Nehru, or a Communistic Khrushchev. Any plan in order to succeed must take into account the resources of the country and the basic neeeds of the people. India does not require skyscrapers and fur clothes. What she needs is houses to live in and sufficient clothes to cover the naked bodies. Revise the 'plan', and make it harmonious with India's vital requirements. The threat of the failure of democracy is the biggest bluff ever put before the people. I submit, India neither needs democratic planning nor communistic planning, but planned economy".

MEERUT. **P. C. Bansal.**

ROMANTIC PADMAJA

"While inaugurating an industrial exhibition in Calcutta, Governor Miss Padmaja Naidu said in her 'maiden' gubernatorial speech that India had already launched her second Five-Year Plan which was a great romantic adventure to usher in an era of economic prosperity and social security for the teeming millions in the country.

"With all respect to the gubernatorial maiden I fail to see anything 'romantic' in the adventure of making both ends meet at the end of the month. There is, of course, adventure in seeking out a cobbler who will re-heel my worn-out shoes for four annas less than some other cobbler. But it is not exactly romantic. Further, what the better and bitter half of mine says when she has to pull on with the same old sari for a number of months is anything but romantic. But that perhaps is because I am not included in the 'country's teeming millions'. My place is in the country's teeming crores".

BOMBAY. **Hariram G. Jugat.**

THREE P's

"Words fail me to express my keen appreciation of and deep satisfaction at your masterly editorial "The Lesson of Suez" in the December '56 issue of Filmindia. Your admirers were anxiously awaiting your comments on the Suez issue, since the British Prime Minister Sir Anthony Eden gave a 24-hour ultimatum to Nasser and made the whole problem worse than ever.

"You have reviewed the present world situation and India's foreign policy in a nutshell in this brief but brilliant editorial. Your constructive criticism and wise comments are worth their weight in gold and the lesson, which you want the people and the Government of India to learn from this episode, is much more valuable than all the sermons of Nehru put together. For does it (the article) not awaken and alert us to our responsibilities to protect and save our motherland from the aggressive designs of Pakistan, as respectable citizens?

"If I am not being too tautologic all must say that in spite of India's big 3 P's: Plan, Peace and Panchshila, we have not got rid of any of the other 3 P's, Pakistan, Poverty and Pain. None would leave us. Pakistan is a constant threat to our security and worries us beyond words. Poverty is a headache to our Prime Minister and Planning Commission and Pain is an unending affair with us all.

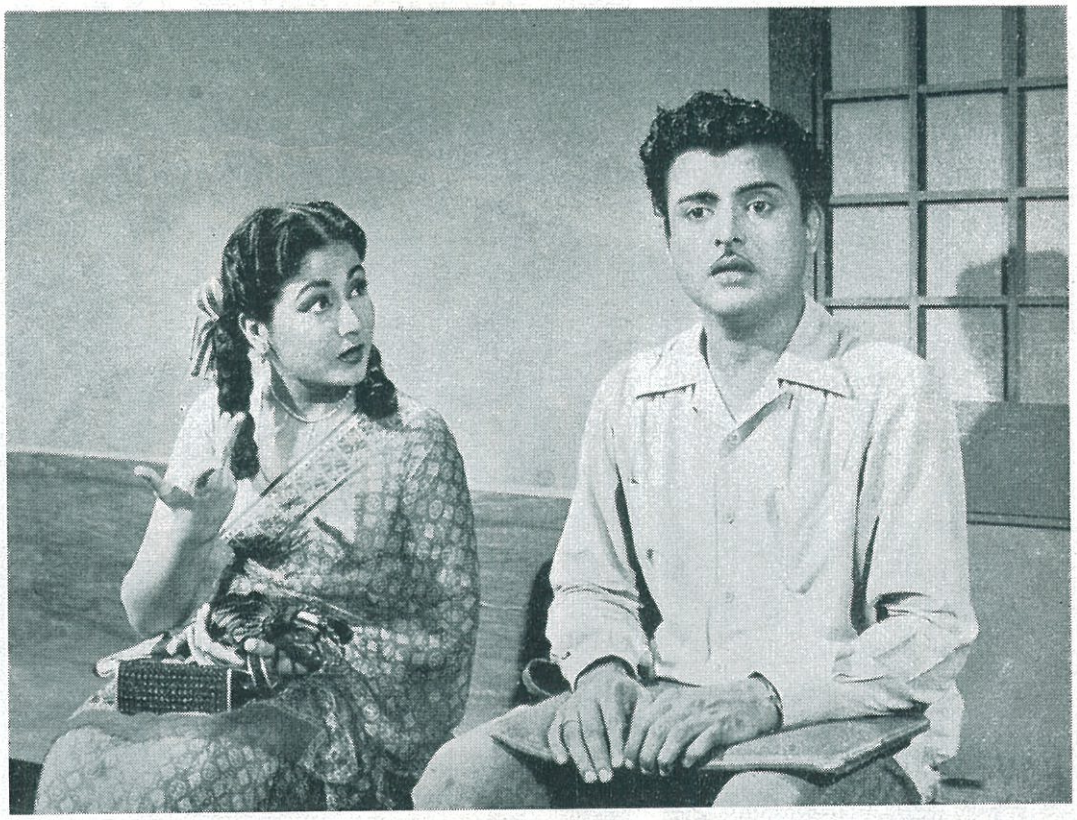
"If we sincerely want to be successful in our "ambitious P's" we must get rid of the "evil P's" first. Let us therefore make our beginning with the most evil "P" of all, Pakistan, "the danger at our doorstep" as you rightly put it!"

BOMBAY. **V. G. Dayalani.**

FASHION SERVICE

" "Social Service", has become a slogan for both the lazy and the adventurous, the ruffian and the open-hearted and the pretentious and the unpretentious. That which was the slogan of the patriots, the cotillon in the great lives of the "Mahatmas", the refuge of the philanthropist and the motto of the religious teacher, has become the roquelaure of a traitor and a blackleg and a short-cut to an early distinction. No doubt service of humanity must always come foremost in our life. But the kind of social service prevalent now-a-days is silly, indiscreet and mean, for this is full of hypocrisy, ostentation and selfishness and all these are calculated to mar the grace and beauty of love, which is an essential requisite for performing any kind of social service.

"There is no use of dogmatising at the very outset for that would be to attack the central question at issue. So I would like to draw the attention of Pandit Nehru and his Cabinet colleagues to the social organisations of the present time, which are exhibitions of fraud and hypocrisy. All that we find in such organisations is eye-service and all that is done by these organisations is the embezzlement of moneys granted by the Government of India. In my own town, I find many such organisations, nourished and brought up purely by the Government's grant which do not carry out their functions properly but simply waste money unnecessarily on cars and private purposes



"Why are you hesitating to marry me?" asks Meena Kumari. And Ganesh doesn't know how to explain to her. Before a man brings a woman home he must be sure that he can bring the bacon home. And then marriage does not merely mean a union, it also means multiplication. Let us see how Ganesh explains his problem to Meena Kumari in "Miss Mary", an entertaining comedy produced by AVM.

Minoo Mumtaz strikes a familiar but attractive pose in "Yahudi-ki-Ladki", a sensational costume tale produced by Savak Vacha and directed by Bimal Roy.

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and the Government blindly lends money to these organisations, thus giving an additional opportunity to the coxcombs to make a show of this mean social service. All that most of them do is that they garland and enthrall our Congress ministers and then apply for Government's grant.

"Therefore it is our earnest appeal to the Government that it should stop giving any kind of grant to such institutions which misappropriate public money and which are not worthy of being called "social organisations"."

UDIPI. **B. P. Kamath.**

POLITICAL GAME

"Your opinion about mass conversion from one religion to another as contained in the early reply to a question by Shri G. B. Balkrishna of Bolaram is healthy, sound and reflects a philosophical background. You will perhaps be pleased to know that the Shankaracharya of the Kumbakonam Mutt in the South expressed the same opinion a few years ago. When asked if the Mutt should take steps to reconvert those who had forsaken Hinduism to embrace Christianity, the learned sanyasin said that Hinduism is not a proselytising religion like the other religions of the world and added that it was in a way good and beneficial for Hinduism that they abandoned it.

"Religion is required by man for leading a full and perfect life. Those, who are religious in the true sense of the term, will find that they are progressing towards a state of spirituality, shedding all lower values of life. This scope of improvement is there in each and every religion known to man, though the degree may vary from religion to religion. If this point is properly understood, one can easily see the futility of conversions from one religion to another, for even when a person finds that a religion other than his own is better, he can imbibe the spirit of that religion and progress spiritually. There is no ban put on this spiritual progress.

"Such being the truth, why are conversions taking place, at times **en masse**? The reason for this is not far to seek. Those who allow themselves to be converted do so not because they have understood the greater significance of the new religion, but only because it confers some material benefits upon them. Hence the motive behind such conversions is material and so there is no religion in such conversions, as you say. They are at best clever steps towards material prosperity."

POONA. **K. Ponnuswamy.**

PLEASURE TAX

"It was extraordinarily interesting to read in the December issue of "Filmindia" about the American court ruling that the earnings of prostitutes are liable to income tax. Whether prostitution is moral or immoral, so long as there is a social necessity for it and the profession is allowed to be carried on in specified "zones", there is justification for the Government to collect tax on the prostitutes' earnings. I wonder whether the rich prostitutes in India are made to pay tax regularly on their earnings. If prostitution is subject to income tax in this country also, I wish to pose a question. It is quite well known that as in commerce and industry there are two sectors in prostitution also, public and private; is the private sector of prostitution subject to income tax? 'Private' prostitutes can easily evade tax under the excuses of "casual income", etc. If they are thus allowed to evade tax, it is rather unfair to tax the "public" prostitutes. What have you to say, Babs?"

MADRAS. **S. T. Arasan.**

RAJKUMARI'S CHAMPIONS

"During the past few years there had been much ado about the schemes sponsored by our Health Minister for the improvement of our athletic activities. In the Olympic Games at Melbourne, our country won only one gold medal for victory in the hockey tournament. We have been winning this gold medal for the past three decades. Even here we almost had a close shave! In the other events we did not win even a single bronze medal. What a sorry performance! If we want to show better results in the coming years, we must wake up from our complacency and shake up the present set-up. Look at the U.S.A. and the U.S.S.R. who between them have snatched away most of the prize awards! Why should we not adopt their methods for improving the sports in our country?"

POONA. **M. G. Gopalakrishnan.**

FLOODS KILL HINDUS

"On 12th December 1955 Mr. Gulzarilal Nanda, the Central Minister for Irrigation and Planning, placed before the Lok Sabha the figures of damage by the floods which had occurred from the first week of July to the end of monsoon. Some of the staggering statistics are; population affected 164 lakhs, area affected 34,000 square miles, human lives lost 515, head of cattle lost 17,000, houses damaged and collapsed 3,53,000, monetary loss rupees 49 crores. In his usually extempore speech he went on further to repeat that the work of flood control was being carried out on a war footing—a cry we have been hearing for the past 2½ years. The relief rendered during this period is just rupees 12 crores.

"We could afford rupees hundred-crores a year during fighting in Kashmir for several years. Is the population affected by the floods less than that of Kashmir? Is the area affected smaller in importance than that of Kashmir? And we are told that despite the damage detailed above, the flood protection embankments constructed by the Flood Commission are still safe. Jai Hind!"

NEW DELHI. **Mohan Lal Mohan.**

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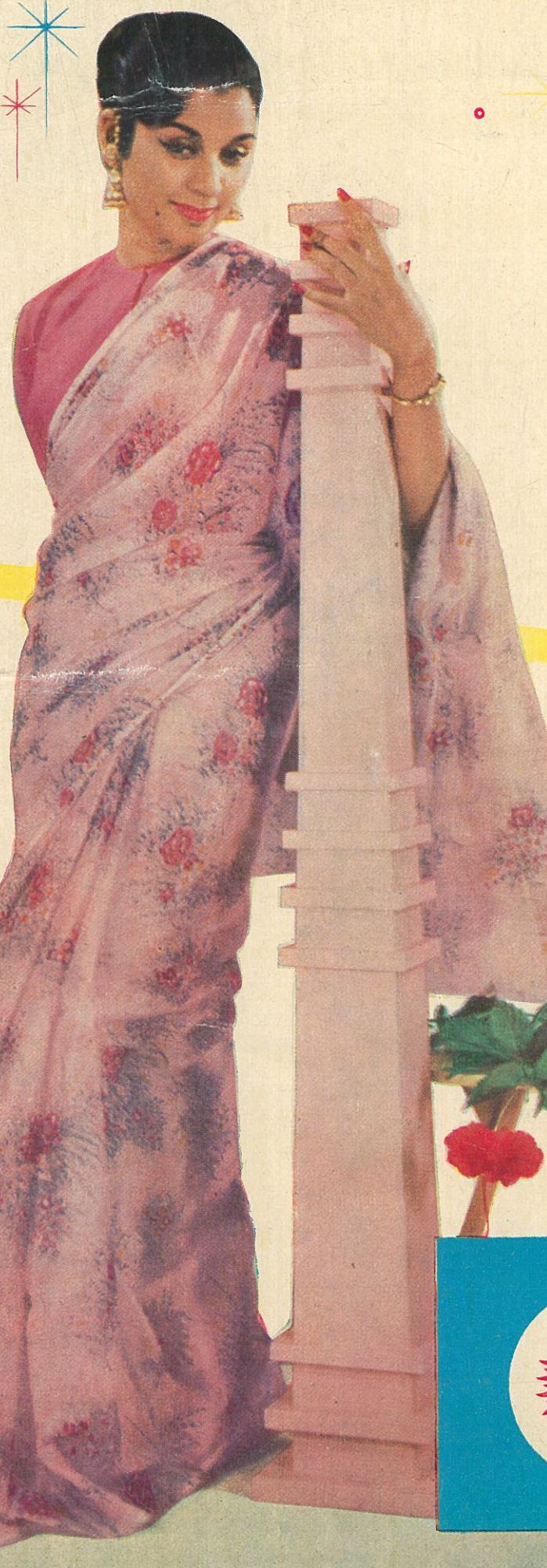

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